WAR AND FIGHTING MEN

FRONTLINE COMBAT

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

No. 8
SEPT-OCT.

10¢

Frontline Combat, Sept.-Oct., 1952—Vol. 1, No. 8. Published Bi-Monthly by Tiny Tot Comics, Inc., at 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y. William M. Gaines, Managing Editor. Harvey Kurtzman, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. One year subscription in the U. S. 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing—total 75c. Elsewhere $1.00.
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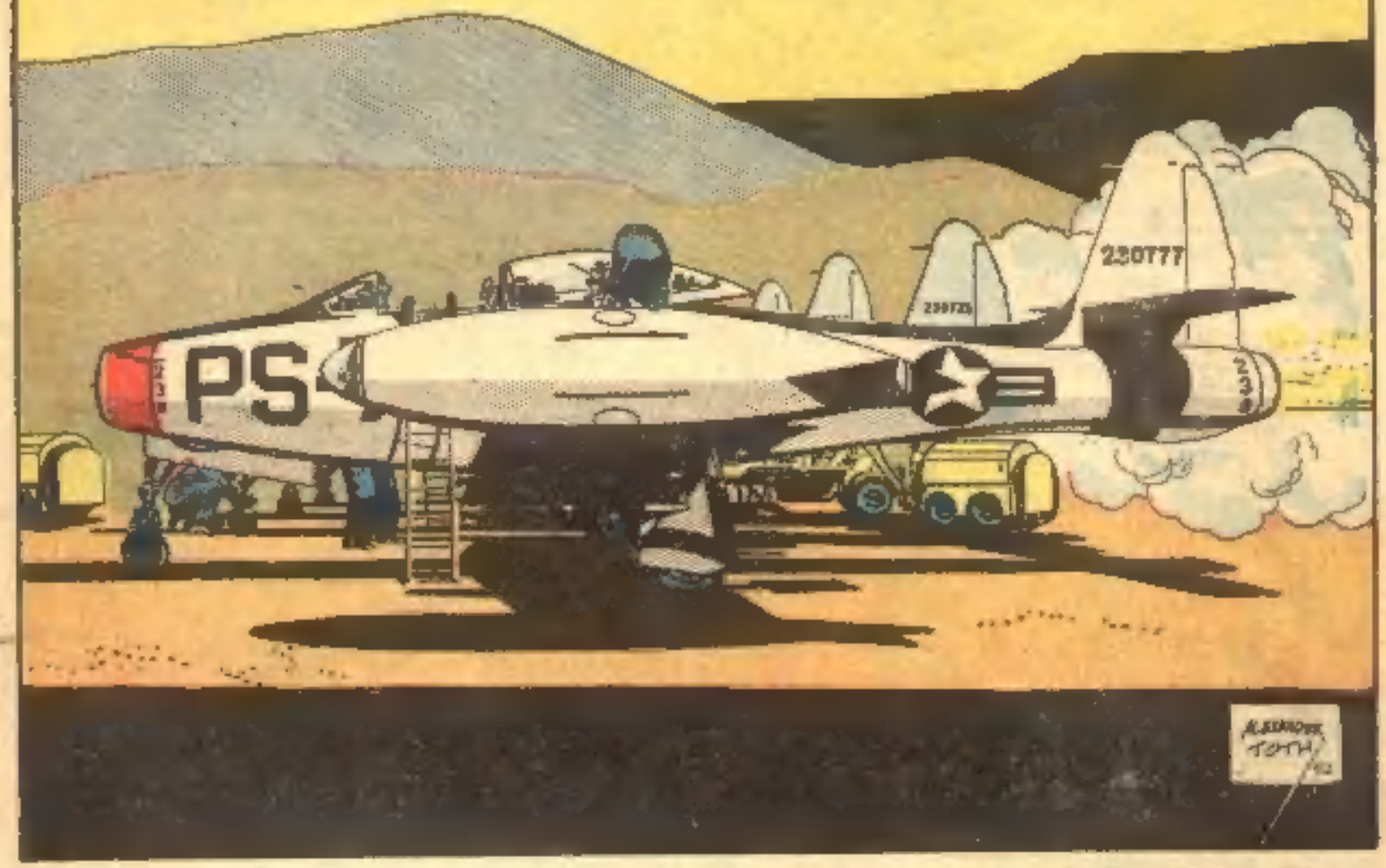
THIS STORY IS BASED ON FACT... THE STORY OF A MISSION, AS NEAR TO THE TRUTH AS WE CAN MAKE IT! WE ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE OVER KOREA! WE ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE OVER 'MIG ALLEY'! WE ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU WITH US IN A...

THUNDERJET!

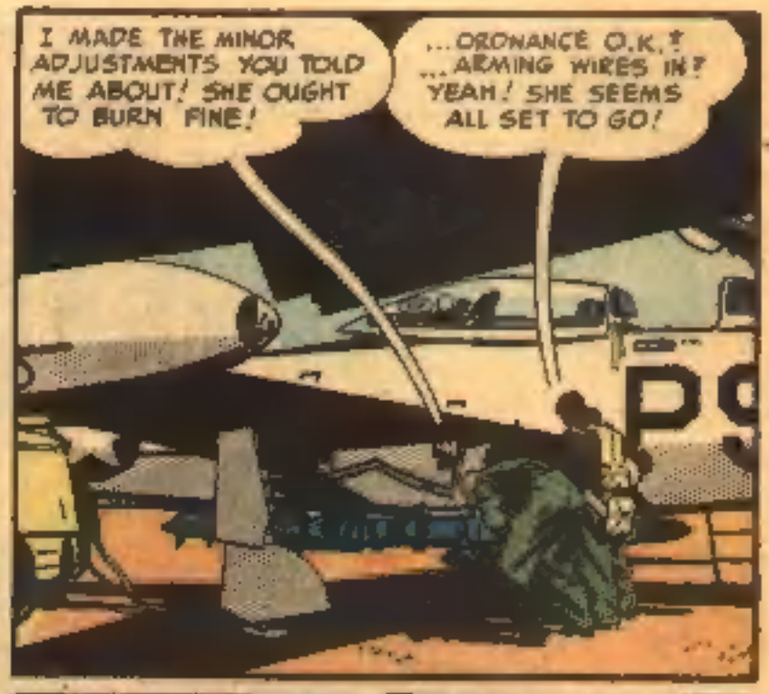


IT IS OCTOBER 1951! YOU ARE TROTTING IN THE SHOES OF CAPT. ***WOOD PALADINO*** ACROSS A KOREAN AIR BASE!

YOU HAVE BEEN BRIEFED BY THE WEATHER OFFICER, THE GROUND OFFICER, AND YOU HAVE BRIEFED YOUR FLIGHT!

AN ENEMY TRAIN IS CUT OFF ON A BOMBED OUT TRACK! YOUR JOB WILL BE TO ***DESTROY THAT TRAIN!***

HEY, JOHNNY! ... SHE ALL SET TO GO?
YESSIR, CAPTAIN! SHE'S ALL CHECKED OUT AND READY!
PS-777

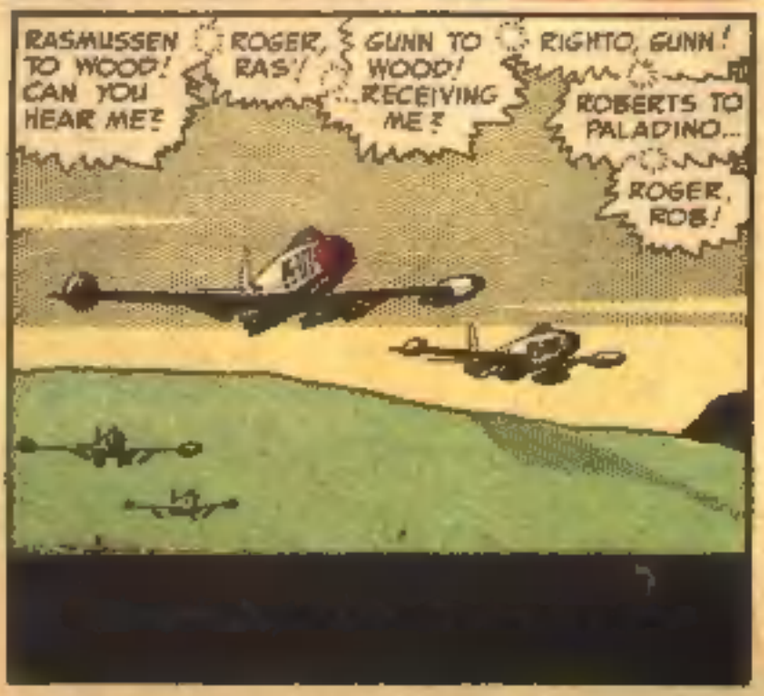

I MADE THE MINOR ADJUSTMENTS YOU TOLD ME ABOUT! SHE OUGHT TO BURN FINE!
...ORDNANCE O.K.? ...ARMING WIRES IN? YEAH! SHE SEEMS ALL SET TO GO!

TEN MINUTES TO TAKE-OFF! LET'S FIRE UP THEM ENGINES!

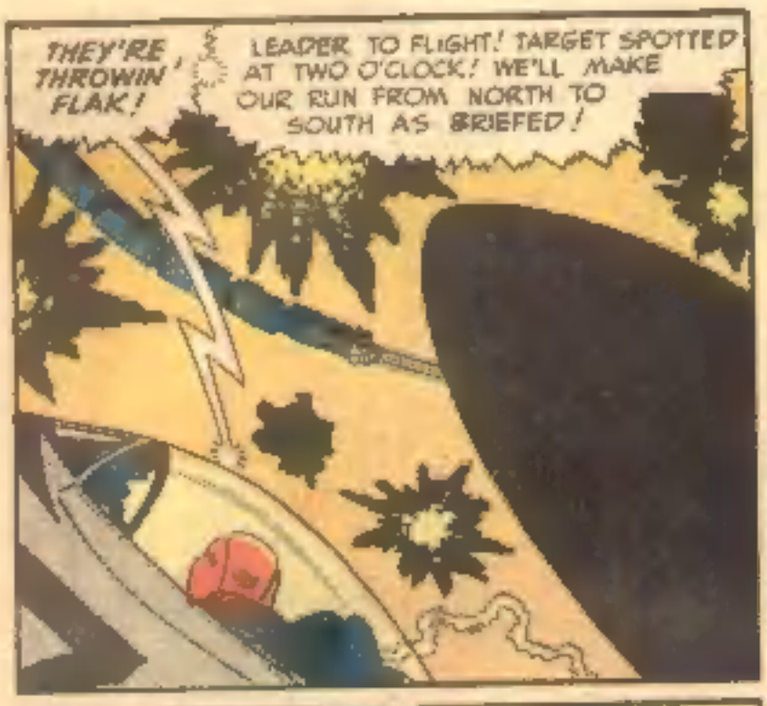
...DIVE BRAKE UP? YEP! JOHNNY'S SIGNALING THE BRAKES UP!

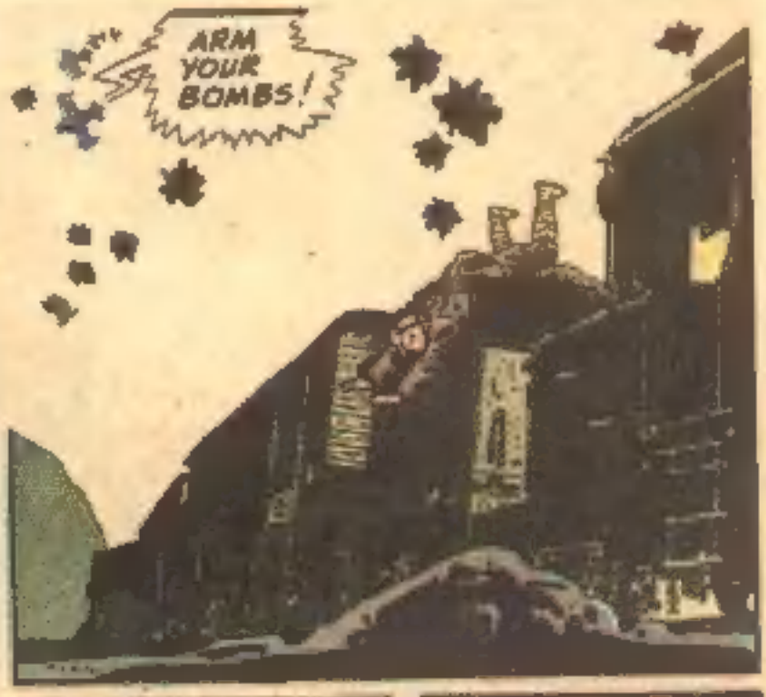
GOL-DARNED TAIL-PIPE RUMBLE! I'LL SHUT THE CANOPY!
ABLE LEADER TO RAZZLE TOWER...
PS-

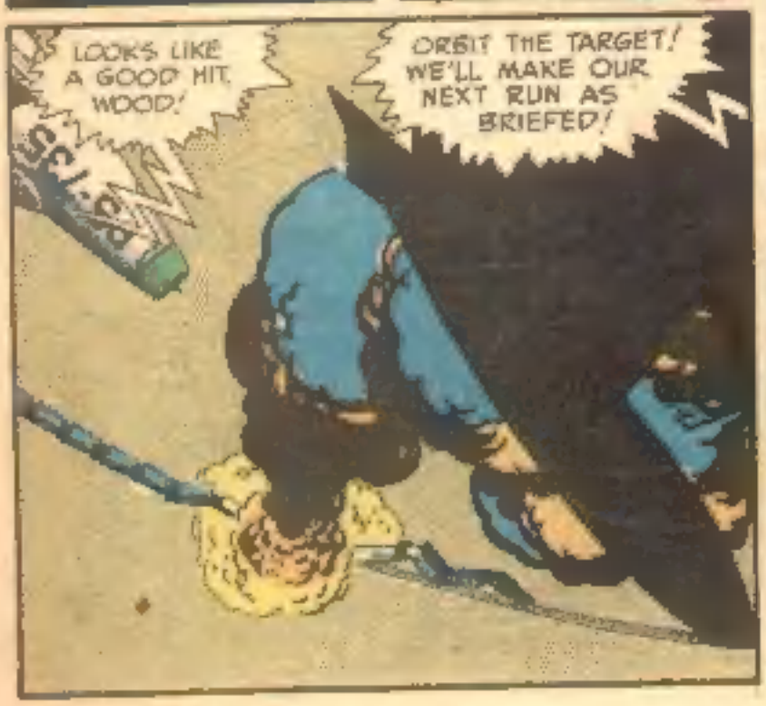
MISSION 2120! REQUEST TAXI INSTRUCTIONS FOR FOUR!
ROGER! YOU ARE CLEARED TO RUNWAY 22!

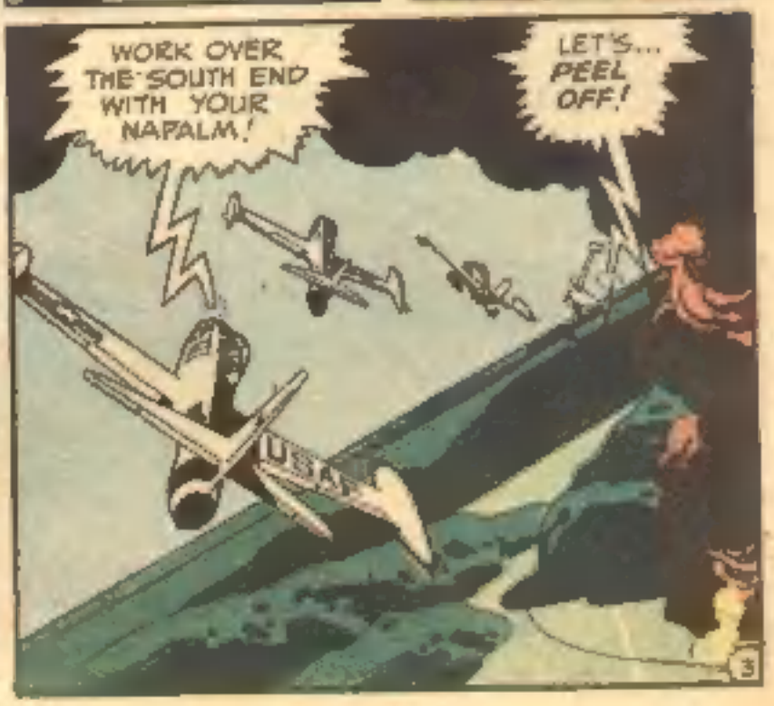

RASMUSSEN TO WOOD! CAN YOU HEAR ME?
ROGER, RAS!
GUNN TO WOOD! ...RECEIVING ME?
RIGHTO, GUNN!
ROBERTS TO PALADINO...
ROGER, ROB!

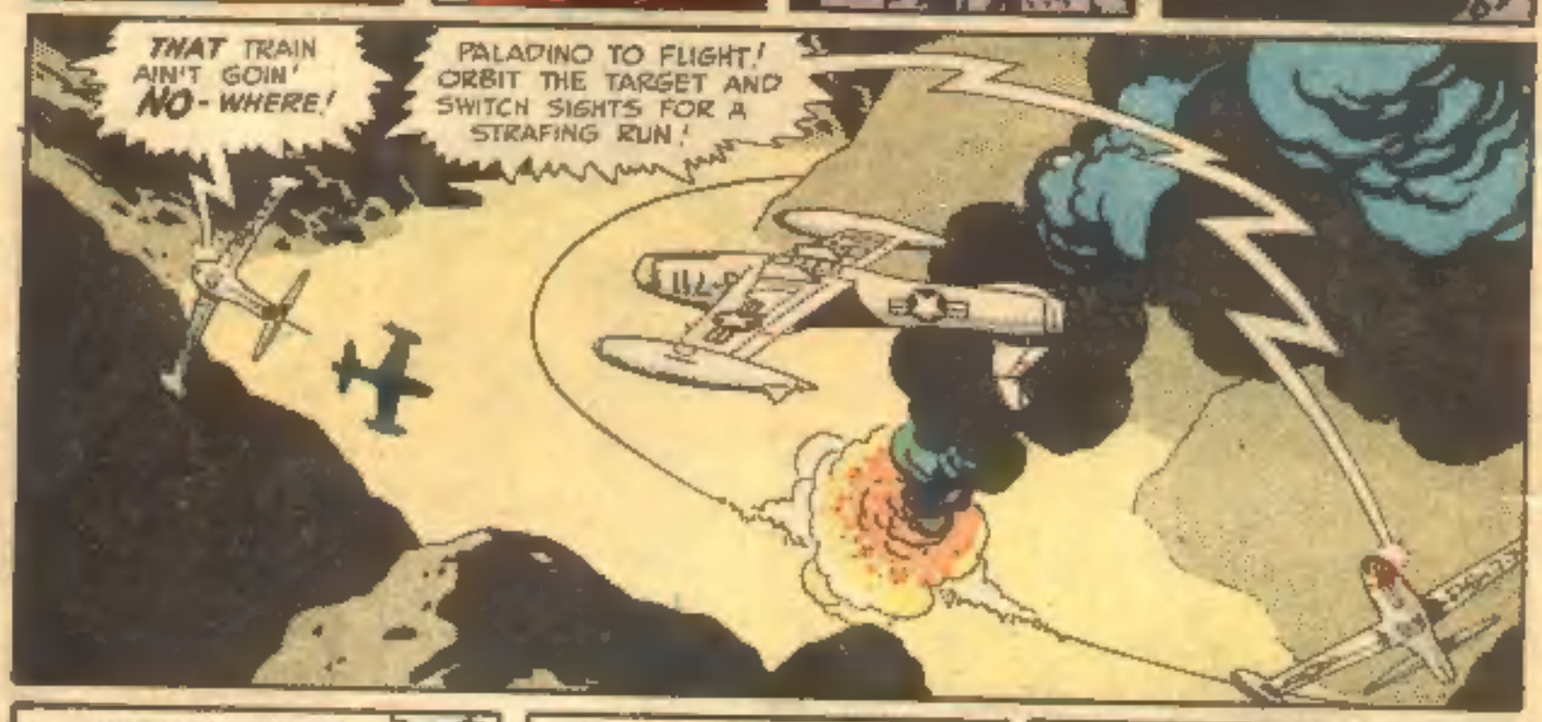
CONDUCT CONTROL! THIS IS MISSION 2120! PRE-BRIEF! OVER!
...MISSION 2120, ROGER! CONTINUE AS BRIEFED! CALL US OUTBOUND! OVER AND OUT!
PS-777


THEY'RE THROWIN' FLAK!
LEADER TO FLIGHT! TARGET SPOTTED AT TWO O'CLOCK! WE'LL MAKE OUR RUN FROM NORTH TO SOUTH AS BRIEFED!


ARM YOUR BOMBS!


LOOKS LIKE A GOOD HIT, WOOD!
ORBIT THE TARGET! WE'LL MAKE OUR NEXT RUN AS BRIEFED!


WORK OVER THE SOUTH END WITH YOUR NAPALM!
LET'S... PEEL OFF!


THAT TRAIN AIN'T GOIN' NO-WHERE!
PALADINO TO FLIGHT! ORBIT THE TARGET AND SWITCH SIGHTS FOR A STRAFING RUN!

... SET MACHINE GUN SIGHTS! GOL-DARNED AIR SURE GETS ROUGH ON THE DECK!

...IDEAL DAY! SKY CLEAR! HEY! THEY STOPPED THROWING FLAK! THAT-CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING...

...MIGS! UH OH! UP THERE! BOGIES OR BANDITS? ... YEP!
BANDITS AT 11 O'CLOCK HIGH!

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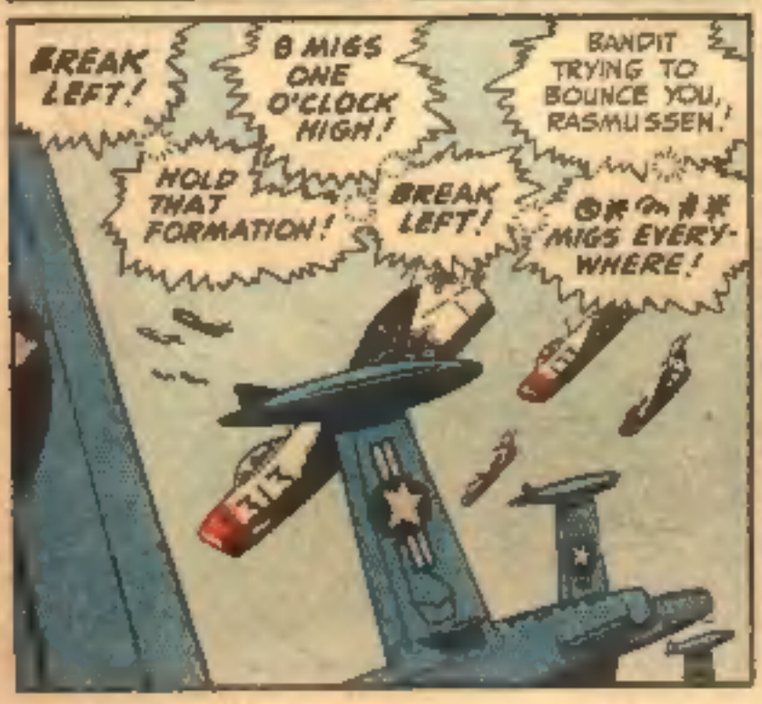
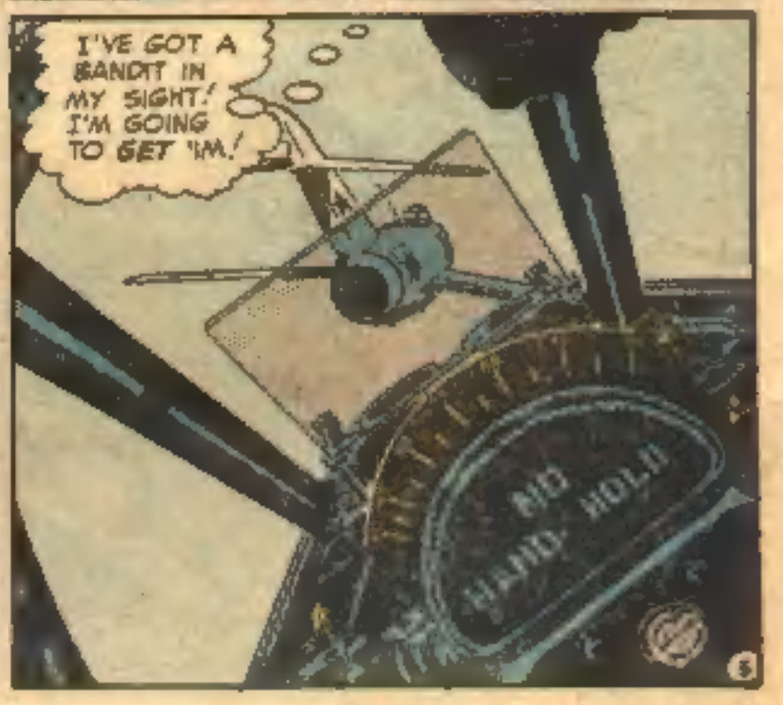
FOUR BANDITS!
I SEE THEM!
LET'S TAKE 'EM!

HERE THEY COME! HEAD ON AS USUAL! WE'RE COMING TOGETHER AT 1,000 MILES PER HOUR! THAT GIVES ME LESS THAN A SECOND OF FIRING TIME!
HEY! BANDITS!

... AT SEVEN.. BREAK LEFT!

FOUR MIGS AT TWO O'CLOCK! BREAK RIGHT!

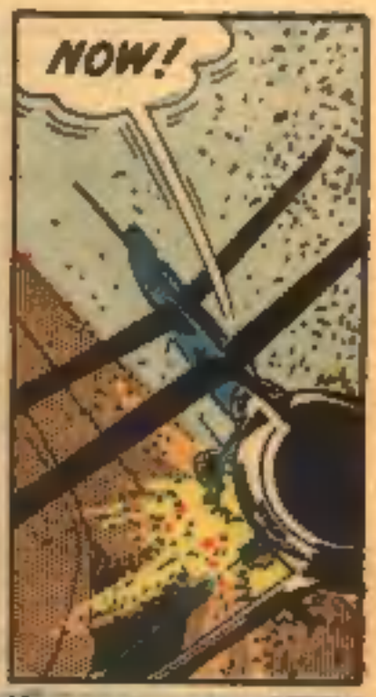

BREAK LEFT!
8 MIGS ONE O'CLOCK HIGH!
BANDIT TRYING TO BOUNCE YOU, RASMUSSEN!
HOLD THAT FORMATION!
BREAK LEFT!
MIGS EVERYWHERE!


I'VE GOT A BANDIT IN MY SIGHT! I'M GOING TO GET 'IM!
NO HAND HOLD

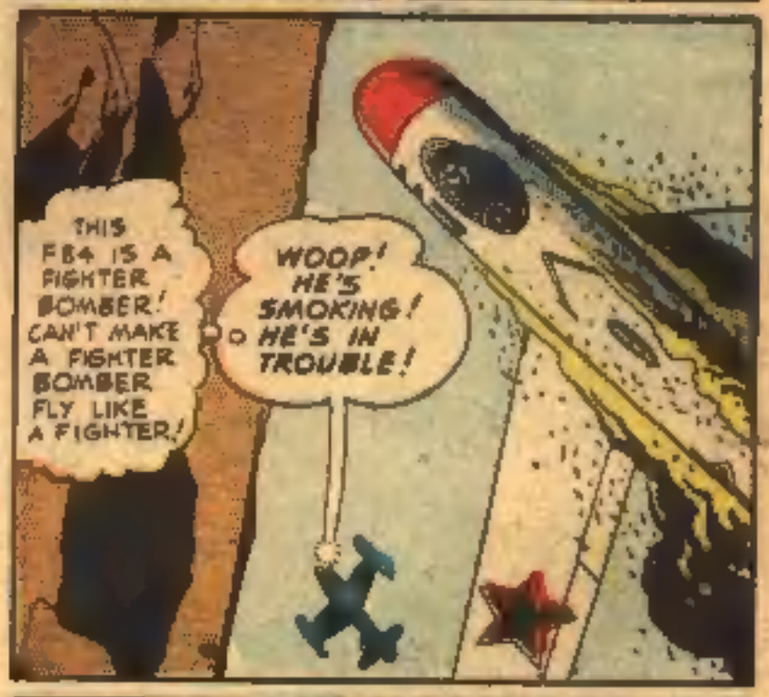
HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M BACK HERE!

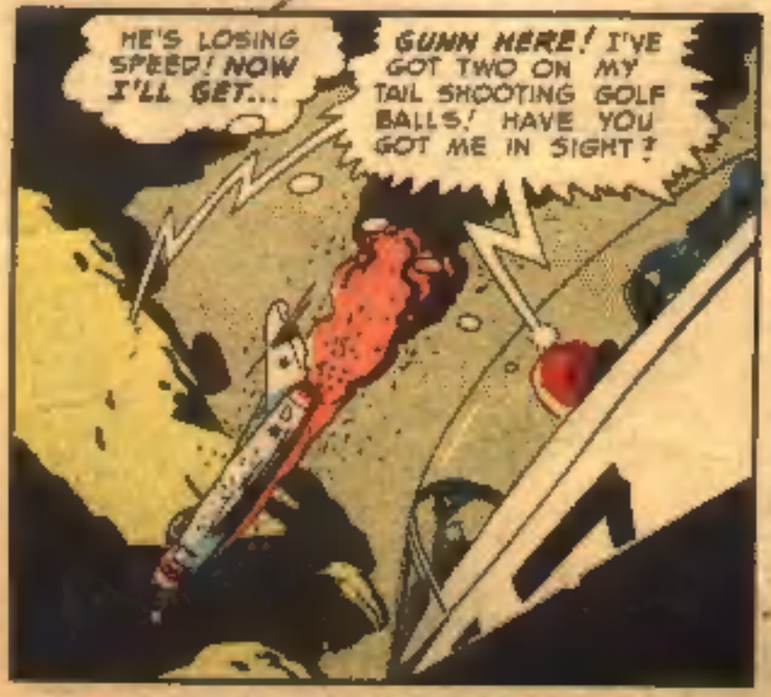
HE'S THROTTLING BACK! HE DOESN'T SEE ME!

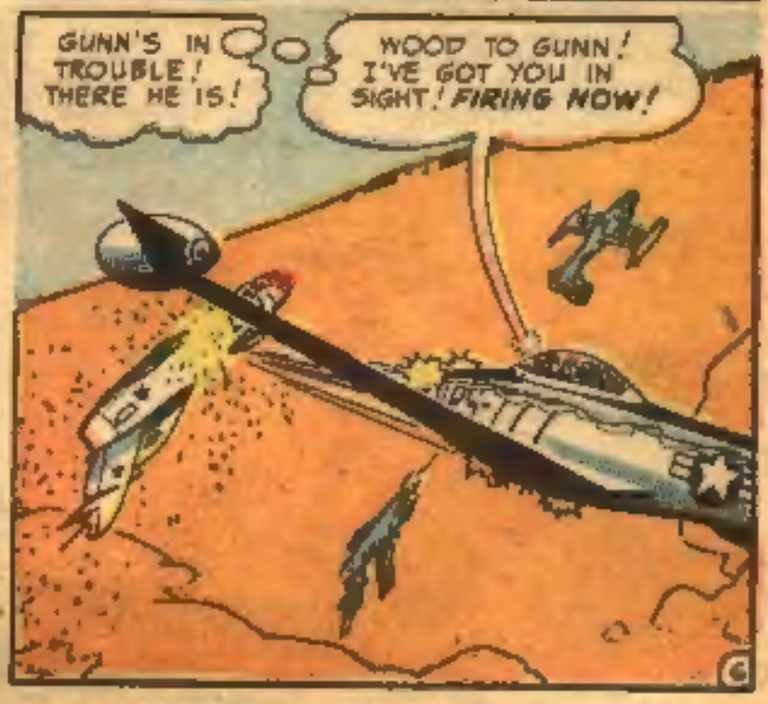
...GOT TO CRAWL RIGHT UP THE TAIL PIPE... CLOSER... CLOSER...

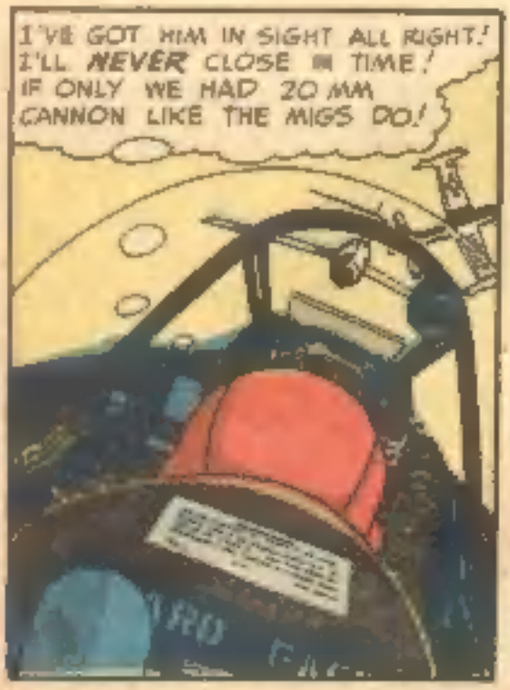

NOW!

HIT HIM SQUARE! I'M SURE OF IT! LOOK AT HIM CLIMB! THOSE MIGS ARE FAST!


THIS F84 IS A FIGHTER BOMBER! CAN'T MAKE A FIGHTER BOMBER FLY LIKE A FIGHTER!
WOOP! HE'S SMOKING! HE'S IN TROUBLE!


HE'S LOSING SPEED! NOW I'LL GET...
GUNN HERE! I'VE GOT TWO ON MY TAIL SHOOTING GOLF BALLS! HAVE YOU GOT ME IN SIGHT?

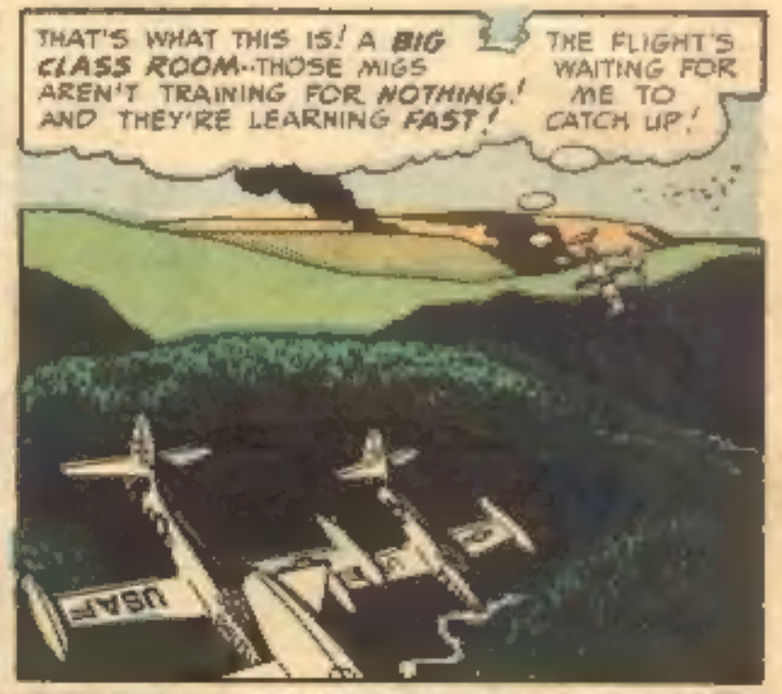

GUNN'S IN TROUBLE! THERE HE IS!
WOOD TO GUNN! I'VE GOT YOU IN SIGHT! FIRING NOW!


I'VE GOT HIM IN SIGHT ALL RIGHT! I'LL NEVER CLOSE IN TIME! IF ONLY WE HAD 20 MM CANNON LIKE THE MIGS DO!

HE SPOTTED ME! IF I HAD A CANNON I COULD'VE KNOCKED HIM DOWN!... THIS FIGHTER BOMBER CARRIES A HEAVY LOAD AS IT IS WITHOUT A CANNON!

UH-OH! FUEL DOWN TO 2300 LBS! TIME TO GO HOME!
LEADER TO FLIGHT! SWEET ADELINE!
USAF

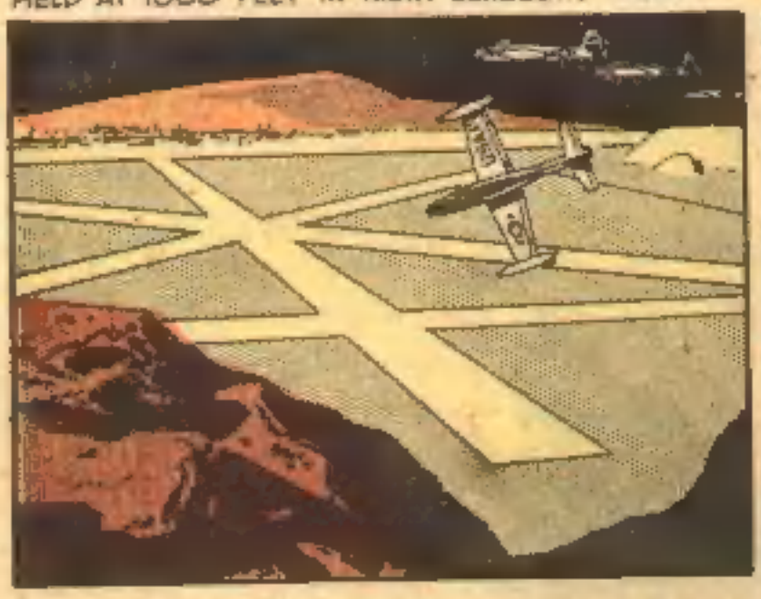
THE MIGS ARE BREAKING FOR HOME TOO... LIKE A SKY FULL OF BUCKSHOT! THOSE JETS ARE BEING FLOWN BY KIDS... NO FORMATION, NO NOTHING! THEY COME UP, EVERY DAY, LIKE A CLASS ROOM!


THAT'S WHAT THIS IS! A BIG CLASS ROOM--THOSE MIGS AREN'T TRAINING FOR NOTHING! AND THEY'RE LEARNING FAST!
THE FLIGHT'S WAITING FOR ME TO CATCH UP!
USAF

ABLE LEADER TO CONDUCT CONTROL! THIS IS MISSION 2120!
ROGER ABLE LEADER!
TARGET ATTACKED AND DESTROYED!
ROGER! PROCEED! YOU ARE CLEARED TO BASE! OVER!
PS-711

ABLE LEADER CALLING RAZZLE TOWER! ABLE LEADER CALLING RAZZLE TOWER!
RAZZLE TOWER! COME IN ABLE LEADER!
ABLE LEADER REQUESTS LANDING INSTRUCTIONS FOR FOUR! WE'RE ROLLING IN!
8

YOU'RE ROLLING IN! YOUR MISSION IS FINISHED AND YOU'RE ROLLING IN! YOU STREAK ACROSS THE FIELD AT 1000 FEET IN RIGHT ECHELON! THEN...



THEN YOU GRACEFULLY PEEL OFF... BRAKE, FLAPS AND TRICYCLE LANDING GEAR DOWN, AND YOUR SKIMMING MACHINE *TOUCHES GROUND AGAIN!*

YOU HAVE LANDED! YOU NOW TAXI YOUR JET DOWN TO THE GROUP OF WAITING CREWMEN! NEWS OF YOUR VICTORY HAS ALREADY REACHED THEM!

YOU SHOVE BACK THE CANOPY, JERK OFF THE CLUMSY HELMET AND YOU CLIMB TO THE GROUND TO INSPECT DAMAGE THE MIGS HAVE DONE TO YOUR STURDY PLANE!

AND AS YOU FINGER THE TORN ALUMINUM, YOU THINK OF THE 20 MM CANNON THE MIGS HAVE!

AND THEN YOU THINK HOW THE MIGS GO FASTER THAN YOU, AND YOU THINK HOW THE MIGS OUTNUMBER YOU...

AND YOU THINK OF THAT CLASSROOM IN THE SKY! AND THEN YOU THINK...WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING, ***SOON...***

...PRETTY GOL-DARNED SOON!

IN 55 B.C., A HUGE GERMAN TRIBE, THE USIPETES, SWARMED ACROSS THE RHINE INTO BELGIUM... INTO GAUL... INTO THE ROMAN EMPIRE! AND SO, *HE* RODE FORTH TO HALT THE GERMANS! HE WROTE BOOKS! HE WAS A POLITICAL BIG-SHOT! HE WAS GENERAL OF GENERALS! HE WAS JULIUS...

CAESAR!

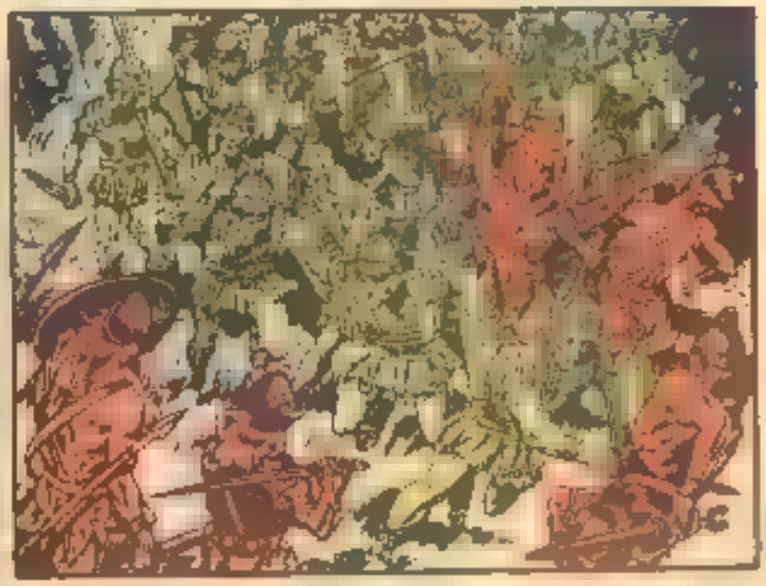
THE GERMANS HAD PLUNDERED ROMAN TERRITORY! *THEY DEFIED CAESAR!* AND SO... THE BATTERING RAM *FELL!*

THE GERMANS HAD AMBUSHED THE ROMAN CAVALRY! *THEY ATTACKED CAESAR!* AND SO... THE BATTERING RAM *FELL!*

THE GERMANS HAD BROKEN PLEDGES! *THEY HAD DOUBLE-CROSSED CAESAR!* AND SO... THE BATTERING RAM *FELL!*

CAESAR WAS ANGRY! ON AN EARLY APRIL MORNING, CAESAR'S LEGIONS ATTACKED WITHOUT WARNING! NOW THE GERMAN PALISADE WAS GIVING WAY!

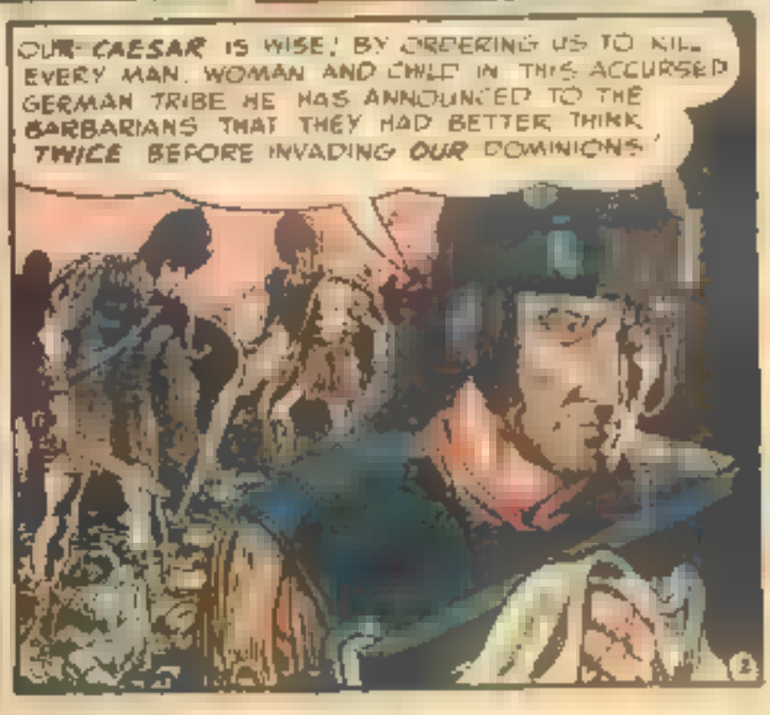
CAESAR SOUGHT VENGEANCE! THE GERMANS HAD NO TIME TO ORGANIZE THEIR SURPRISED CAMP! THE ROMANS POURED THROUGH THE BREACH!



THE LEGIONNAIRES MOVED IN, STABBING AND CHOPPING... AND THEY KILLED ALL THE GERMAN MEN!

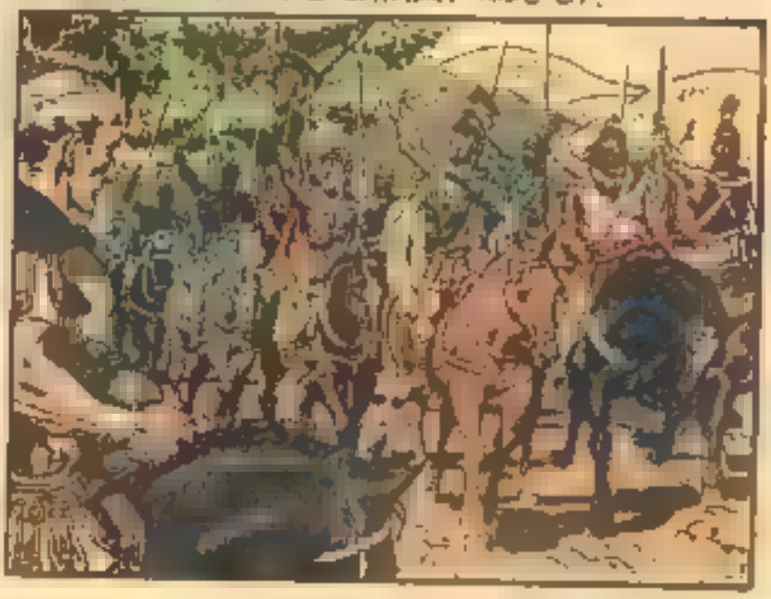
THE TERRIBLE SHRIEKING OF THE WOMEN WAS NOT FOR LONG, FOR THEY KILLED ALL THE GERMAN WOMEN!

AND THEN THE FINAL HORROR... INNOCENTS PUT TO THE SWORD... THEY KILLED ALL THE GERMAN CHILDREN!



IN 51 B.C., THE VETERAN ROMAN ARMY MADE ITS LAST MARCH THROUGH GALLIC FRANCE! AND CAESAR WATCHED HIS FOOT SOLDIERS MARCH BY!

FRANCE WAS NOW ANOTHER ROMAN PROVINCE ALMOST COMPLETELY CONQUERED, AND JULIUS CAESAR WATCHED HIS CAVALRY RIDE BY!



ALMOST COMPLETELY CONQUERED! FOR ONE LITTLE TOWN HELD OUT! CAESAR'S ARCHERS MARCHED BY!

THE LITTLE WALLED TOWN OF UXELLODUNUM DEFIED CAESAR! CAESAR'S SLINGMEN MARCHED BY!

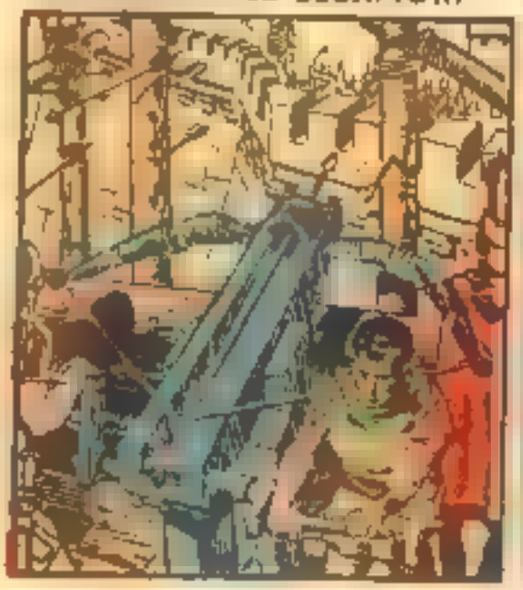
THE ROMAN JUGGERNAUT ADVANCED TO LAY SIEGE TO A CASTLE TOWN! CAESAR'S WAR MACHINES ROLLED BY!

UXELLODUNUM! A WALLED CASTLE TOWN ON A HIGH PLATEAU OVERLOOKING THE WILD COUNTRYSIDE OF ANCIENT SOUTH-FRANCE! HEADQUARTERS OF A BANDIT CHIEF WHO DEFIED CAESAR! AND SO, THE ROMAN ARMY DREW UP AROUND UXELLODUNUM AND PREPARED FOR A SIEGE!

RASH DEFENDERS! DOOM IS UPON YOU! THE ROMANS WHEELED UP SHIELDS AND ARMORED SHEDS! THEREIN, THEY PREPARED THE GROUND FOR A PLATFORM!

DOOM IS UPON YOU, FOR CAESAR IS AN ENGINEER, AND A SIEGE IS HIS MEAT! SOON, MIGHTY BATTLE TOWERS ROSE UP TO OVERLOOK UXELLODUNUM!

AND THEN THE HEAVY MACHINES WERE DRAGGED TO THE TOWER TOPS... THE LITTLE SCORPIO...

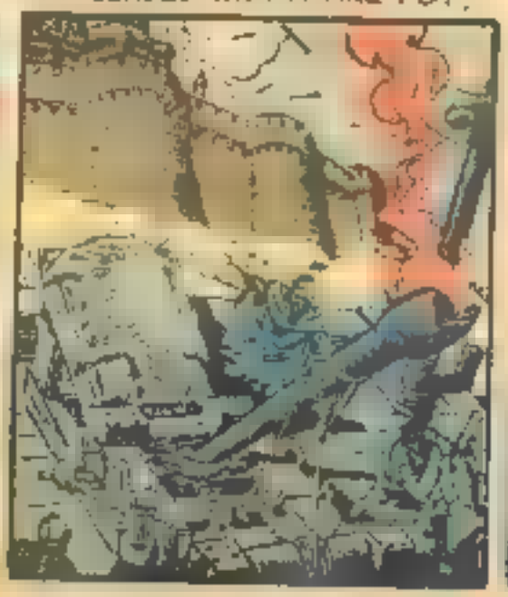


A MOUNTED CROSSBOW, ACCURATE AND DEADLY AT 1500 FEET! THE SCORPIO THAT PINNED SHIELD TO CHEST!

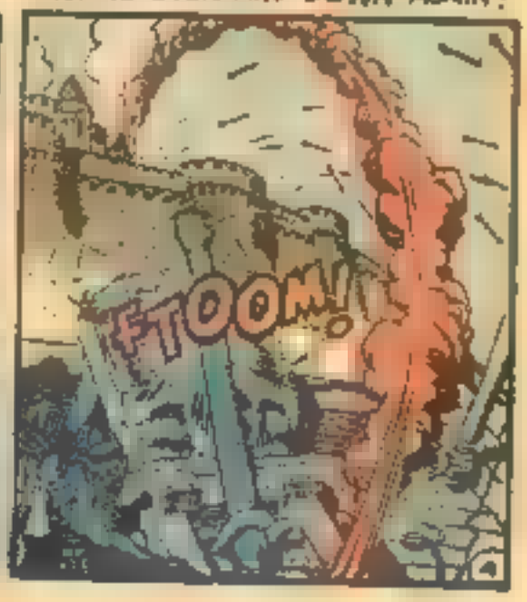
THE HEAVIER CATAPULTA... BENT BACK AND BACK LIKE A SAPLING! LIKE A HUGE WOODEN SPRING!

THEN RELEASED, DRIVING FOUR HUGE JAVELINS THROUGH THE AIR, STRAIGHT AS A CANNON SHOT!

THE BALLISTA, WINDING UP A THONG LIKE A MONSTER RUBBER BAND, AND LOADED WITH A FIRE POT!



THEN TRIGGERED, SLINGING ITS AMMUNITION HIGH UP INTO THE SKY, ARCHING OVER AND DOWN AGAIN!



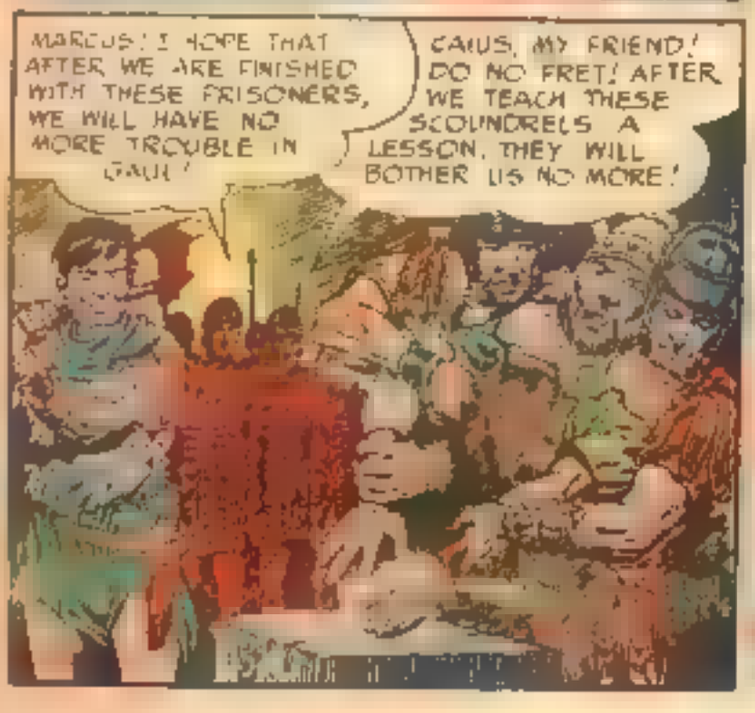
BUT IT WAS NOT ENOUGH! WHILE THE ROMAN ENGINEERS WORKED ABOVE GROUND, THEY ALSO TOILED BELOW!

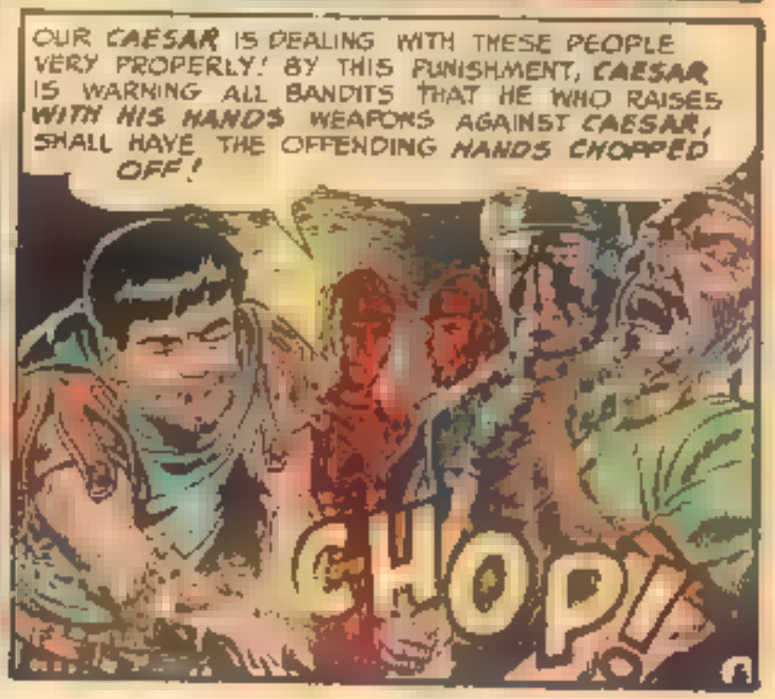
...DUG BENEATH THE EARTH! DUG A TUNNEL TOWARD THE UNDERGROUND SPRING THAT WAS THE WATER SUPPLY!

AND SO, ONE DAY, THE WATER SUPPLY OF UXELLODUNUM SUDDENLY STOPPED, LIKE A FAUCET TURNED OFF!

RATHER THAN DIE OF THIRST, THE DEFENDERS CHOSE SURRENDER! AND THEY MARCHED DOWN FROM UXELLODUNUM TO JULIUS CAESAR!

AND WHEN THEY DELIVERED THEIR SWORDS TO CAESAR, THEY TREMBLED! FOR THEY SAW NO MERCY... THEY SAW NO PARDON IN CAESAR'S EYES!


MARCUS! I HOPE THAT AFTER WE ARE FINISHED WITH THESE PRISONERS, WE WILL HAVE NO MORE TROUBLE IN GAUL!
CAIUS, MY FRIEND! DO NO FRET! AFTER WE TEACH THESE SCOUNDRELS A LESSON, THEY WILL BOTHER US NO MORE!


OUR CAESAR IS DEALING WITH THESE PEOPLE VERY PROPERLY! BY THIS PUNISHMENT, CAESAR IS WARNING ALL BANDITS THAT HE WHO RAISES WITH HIS HANDS WEAPONS AGAINST CAESAR, SHALL HAVE THE OFFENDING HANDS CHOPPED OFF!
CHOP!

IN 44 B.C., AFTER A CAREER OF BRILLIANT CONQUESTS, DICTATOR *CAESAR* CAME BACK TO ROME, AND RULED THE ROMAN SENATE! HE WAS *ALL POWERFUL*...

...AND THE SENATORS KNEW IT, AND THEY DISLIKED IT... AND ON THE FIFTEENTH OF MARCH, THEY DECIDED TO *DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!*

THE ASSASSINATION OF CAESAR WENT LIKE THIS! FIRST A SENATOR NAMED *TILLIUS* KNELT BEFORE *CAESAR!*

HE PRETENDED TO ASK A FAVOR, BUT INSTEAD HE *SEIZED CAESAR'S TOGA* AND *PULLED IT AWAY!*

THIS WAS A SIGNAL, AND ANOTHER SENATOR NAMED *CASCA* AIMED A DAGGER AT *CAESAR'S* THROAT *AND MISSED!*

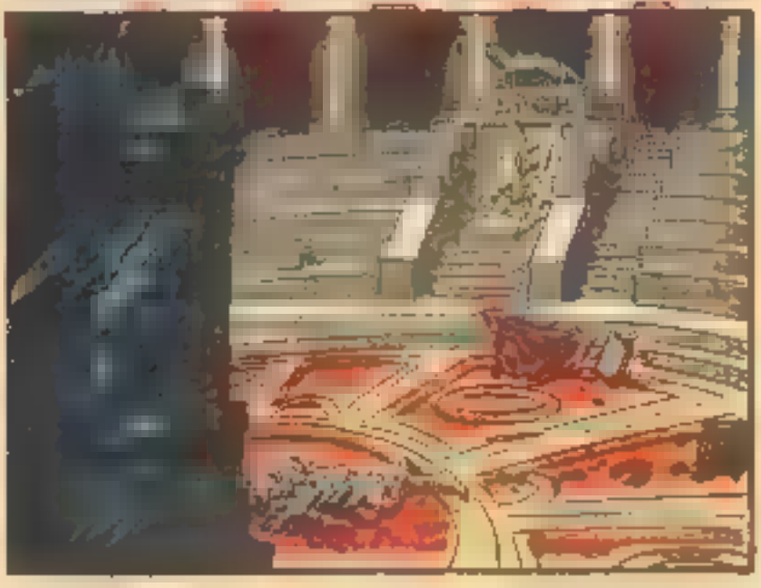
THEN *CASCA'S BROTHER* SHOVED HIS KNIFE INTO *CAESAR'S* SIDE! NOW *THE BLOOD WAS DRAWN!*

AND NOW THE *LUST WAS UP!* TRY *AS HE MIGHT TO BEAT HIS WAY TO SAFETY, CAESAR COULD NOT!*

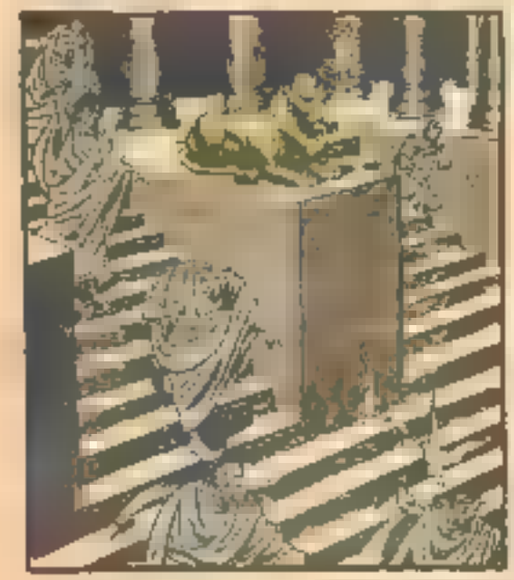
AND NOW HE WAS STABBED IN THE FACE, IN THE STOMACH... AND THE END WAS DRAWING CLOSE!

NOW, ALL THE CONSPIRING SENATORS WERE BRAVE, AND THEY RUSHED IN TO PLUNGE THEIR DAGGERS INTO THE DYING CAESAR!

IT WAS OVER VERY SOON! WHERE ALL HAD BEEN VIOLENCE A MOMENT BEFORE THERE NOW EXISTED A DESERTED QUIET, AND JULIUS CAESAR WAS DEAD!

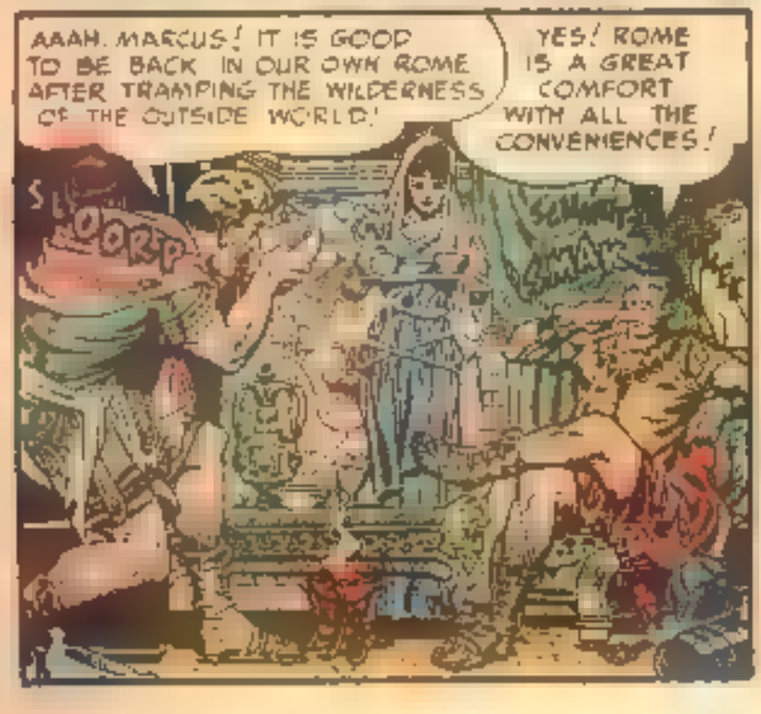


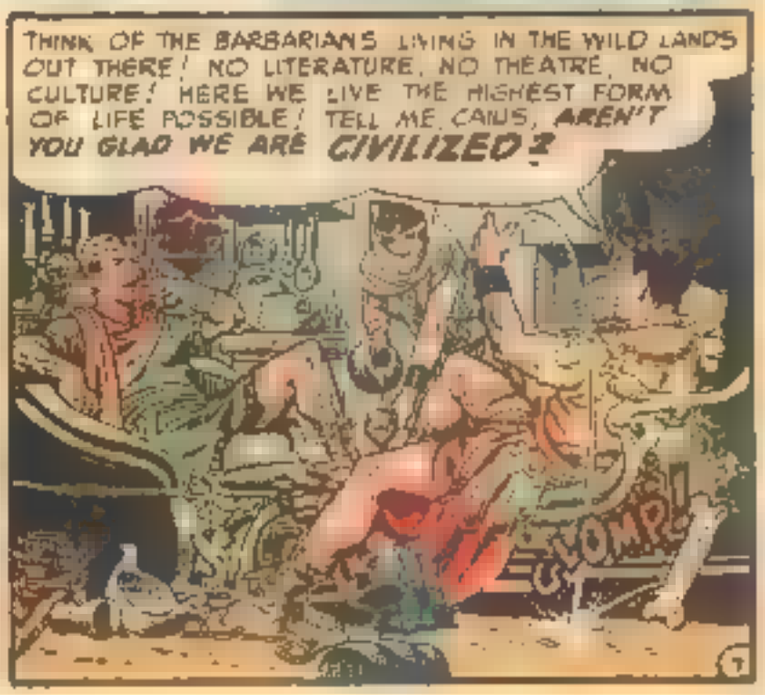
FOR YOU SEE, THE SENATORS HAD RUSHED OUT OF THE BUILDING IN TERROR AND RIOT AND CONFUSION!



...RUSHED OUT INTO THE STREETS, THEIR TOGAS SPLASHED WITH BLOOD LIKE BUTCHERS' APRONS!

...RUSHED OUT TO SPREAD THE NEWS! AND IN A LOCAL COOK SHOP, TWO SOLDIERS SAT EATING, UNAWARE!

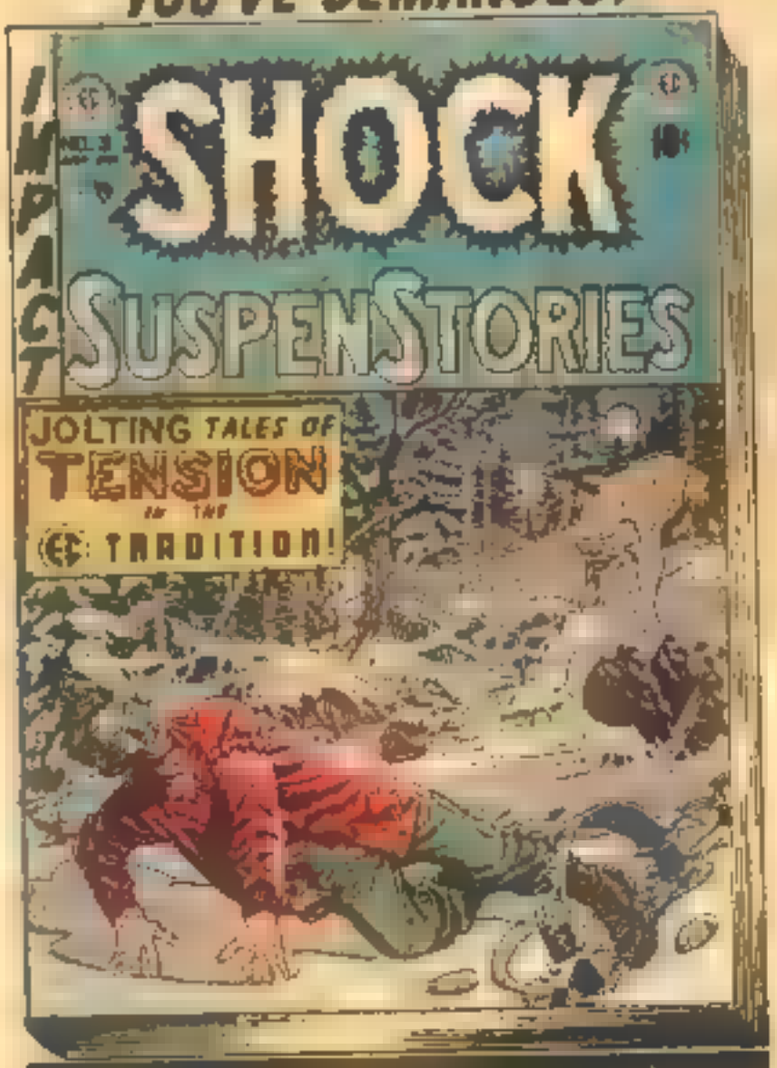




E.C. FANS!

YOU'VE WRITTEN!
YOU'VE TELEGRAPHED!
YOU'VE PHONED!
YOU'VE THREATENED US!

SO HERE IT IS! THE MAGAZINE YOU'VE DEMANDED!



ANOTHER "NEW TREND" SURE-FIRE WINNER!

ON SALE NOW AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

TUBRIDY'S TRIUMPH!

Fear God, Honor the Queen, keep gun and barracks spotless clean!
On payday get drunk ONCE, no more, and every night pray for war!!

Corporal Patrick Tubridy of Her Majesty's Army in India, sat in the noonday sun of the parade-grounds. He watched the recruits he had trained as they passed in full marching order. Their measured step was music to his Hibernian heart! He pushed the pith helmet back on his head and held the warm bowl of his clay pipe in the hollow of his hand. From the helmet he took a pouch of "Canteen 'baccy" to which he had already added sweet Irish tobacco. His dear, aged mother sent it to him regularly from County Clare. The gentle aroma of this mixture tended to deaden some of the reek of the Canteen plug. It was like spicing rotten meat! Whenever Tubridy smoked, he thought of his mother. She smoked Shamrock brand, too!

Tubridy was joined by his barracks-mate, Private Clements. Tubridy pointed proudly at the new-born soldiers. "Faith, thim bhoys is a credit to the Quane an' the Coort an' the rig'mint! They be fairly wotld and feroshus for a new breed av divil!

"I was over Rangapur way this morning and I heard tell how the Maharajah is giving his daughter, Princess Almitra, in marriage to that dacoit jackal, Maharajah Jungari! Her wedding party leaves for Jungari's palace in two days. I saw her palanquin—the litter she is to be carried in—in the courtyard of her father. It is of a size that requires eight strong bearers under the poles! I could not see into it because its beautiful golden brocaded curtains were closed. But the doors were made of cedar, covered with lacquer, and adorned with the legends of all the Hindu gods and goddesses!!"

"I swore by the Hark-angel I'd 'ave tha' blayguard Jungari's 'ead broke in one o' these days! 'Tis me boy'nit 'ell git for a weddin' pressint!!"

* * * * *

Maharajah Jungari had amassed his wealth as a leader of DACOITS, bands of men in India who live by robbery. They resemble the thugs in that a slight religious element

seems to enter into their conduct, but plunder, and not murder, is their guiding motive.

Corporal Tubridy had been a "guest" of the Maharajah, less than a year ago! He had been on a seven day leave and was hunting peacocks in the scrub forests near Jungari's realm. He had bagged five peacocks. The skins would buy him plenty of beer back at the Canteen! Unfortunately, Jungari's guards caught him with the sacred birds. He was forced to accept Jungari's hospitality which included the best of foods and wines. He was a virtual prisoner for over a week. The unctuous host had calculated that the soldier would over-stay his leave and be charged with desertion! When he did release him, he kept his boots, his Martini rifle, and the five peacocks. Tubridy arrived at camp with swollen feet. He managed to explain the loss of his boots through pure blarney, but when he was chided about his missing rifle, he resorted to the buckle-end of his belt.

* * * * *

As luck would have it, Corporal Tubridy was due for another leave. That night, when the cantonment lay in darkness, Tubridy sought out eight trusted native youths. He whispered brief instructions in Hindu to them. All nine went down the road to Rangapur.

The palanquin carried by eight men stood at Jungari's gates at sunrise. Jungari was somewhat surprised his maharanee-to-be had arrived before the rest of her retinue. However, being anxious to draw back the golden curtains in the privacy of his inner quarters, he dismissed his attendants and ordered the bearers to follow him with the closed litter. The palanquin was carried into a room adorned with rare tapestries, silks and PEACOCK SKINS. The walls held knives and guns—among them a MARTINI rifle!

When the massive doors closed on the departing bearers, Jungari started to part the golden curtains. Cobra-swift, a white-knuckled fist shot out of the folds, jarring Jungari loose from his white turban. He sank in a heap on the polished floor. Minutes later, the bewildered guards at the portals saw the palanquin pass through and continue down the road from whence it came.

* * * * *

In the barracks, Tubridy's cot was covered with the plumage of peacocks! His old Martini rifle had been replaced in the rack next to his new one. Tubridy was filling his pipe and watching the new batch of raw recruits that marched past the barracks.

"Thim uns av the innocinse o' new-borrun babes!"

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FRONT LINES

Dear Editors,

I think you people forget how the guys on the front get their supplies. I'm in a truck company, and we're the boys that deliver ammunition and supplies to the infantrymen. The communists hate us as much as they do the infantry! We never get to shoot at the enemy on the front, but his friends in the rear sure give us a hard time! They just love to sit on some high hill and shoot at a convoy as it goes by. The driver never knows where the shots are coming from unless he stops, but there's hardly a driver that will stop. Instead we just feed the truck a little more gas and get out of that area in a hurry! I hope you will give us a little credit!

Pfc. Elmer J. Bellemeur
Korea

Pfc. Bellemeur is entitled to more than a LITTLE credit! There are many obscure branches of our armed forces doing big jobs and getting little recognition! FRONTLINE COMBAT will do stories on as many of these services as possible, when possible! —ed

Dear Editors,

How can you guys keep up such good stories? I read one and think, "They'll NEVER get a better one than this!" Then I read another and it's just as good—or better! How long can this go on?

Larry Tritten
Smeltervillc, Idaho

"HOW LONG CAN THIS GO ON?"

This is your editor's nightmare! Very often, in the middle of the night, we wake with a start, shrieking those very words! —ed.

Dear Editors,

In FRONTLINE COMBAT No. 6, I noticed in the story, "A Platoon," some drawings of a machine gun. I looked up machine guns in an encyclopedia. I saw a Browning 30 cal. machine gun that looked exactly like the one in the story. GOOD WORK!

Robert Lunt, Jr
Cape Elizabeth, Maine

I don't know if anybody else has noticed it or not, but when you draw an M-1, or any other weapon or piece of equipment, they look exactly like the McCoy!

John Morrissey
Johnson City, N.Y.

After one of our many trips to army camps, airplane factories, etc., we often sit back and wonder . . . *does anyone care?!* Does all our "blood, sweat, and tears" research mean anything . . . ! Then letters like the above come along, and everything is right with the world! —ed.

Dear Editors,

On the front of FRONTLINE COMBAT No. 6, a soldier is saying, "Hey boy . . . ain't no PX back there!" I didn't understand what "PX" meant.

Ray Hauck
Stratford, Okla.

PX is a term that became popular in World War II. PX is an abbreviation of "Post Exchange" . . . the name for the army store . . . where a G.I. can get himself anything from a beer to a comic book! —ed.

Dear Editors,

I like airplane stories. I haven't seen many lately, so will you put out more plane stories?

Jim Whillein
Oaklyn, N.J.

I never thought I'd write a comic book editor, but I couldn't resist. I wish you could print more First World War stories like "Ace."

Carl Cohen
Bronx, N.Y.

We hope you like the airplane story featured in this issue! In TWO-FISTED TALES No. 29, we're running a story on Baron Manfred von Richthofen, the German ace of World War I. We're sure you'll enjoy it! —ed.

Dear Editors,

I hope some day you will have a story in your magazine about the great conflict between the North and the South during the Civil War!

Norman Stanforce
Syracuse, N.Y.

This brings up an item that we are very excited about! At the moment, we are planning a whole collectors series of stories on the Civil War. The first issue of the series will be FRONTLINE COMBAT No. 9, which will tell of the first blood shed in the Civil War. We're very anxious to see how you readers will receive this series, and we'll welcome your reactions to this project! —ed.

Dear Editors,

If you are going to charge a 75c subscription rate for 6 issues, how do you expect people to subscribe, when we get comics at newsstands for 10c apiece?

Robert Burks
Elizabeth, N.J.

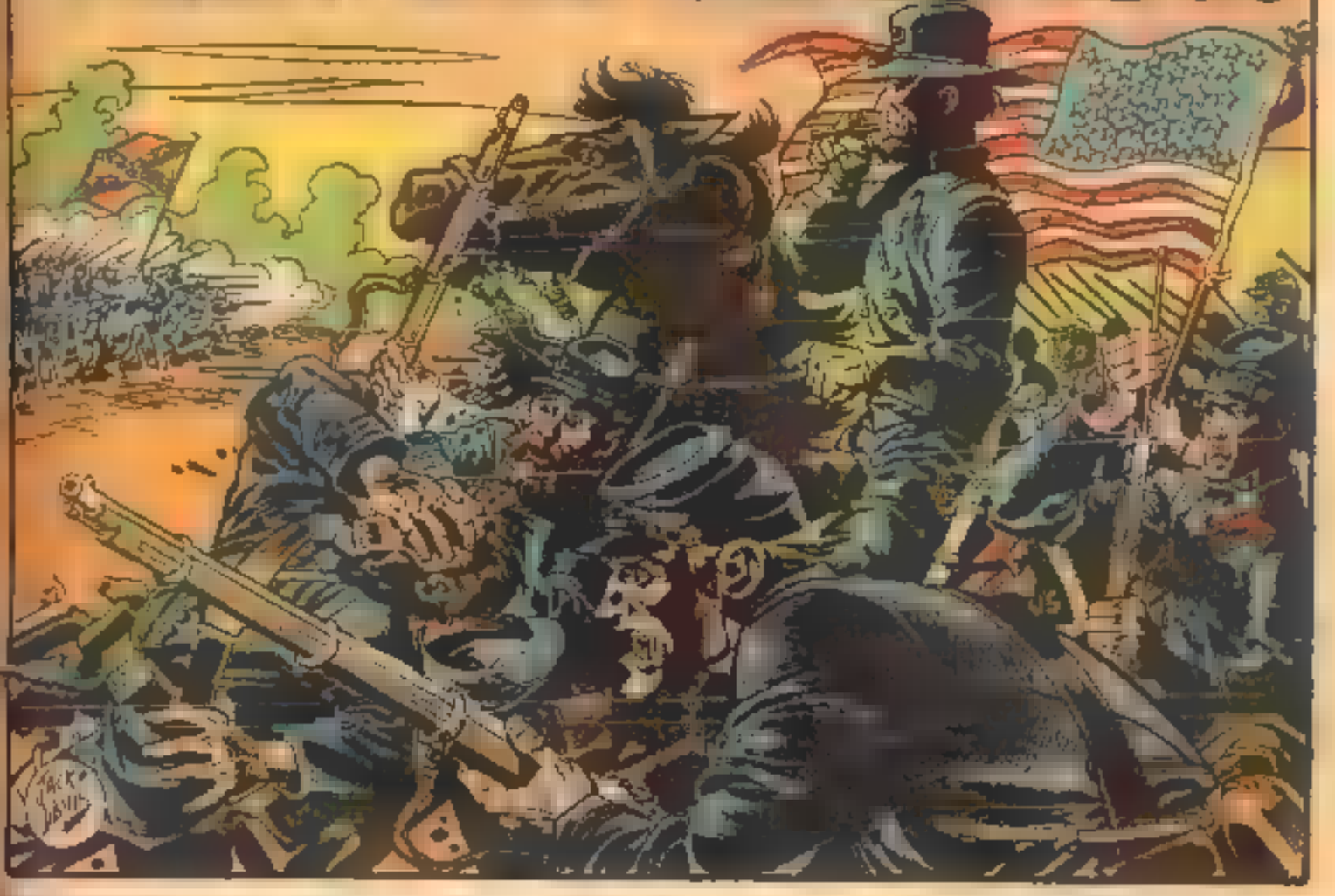
As we've explained before, Bob, our subscriptions are a SERVICE to those readers who have difficulty obtaining the issues on the stands, or who want to make sure of not missing any issues! Each copy is mailed out in a sturdy manila envelope to assure its arriving in good condition! We charge 15c extra per year to cover the cost of envelopes and mailing!

The address for subscriptions, suggestions, criticisms, or compliments is:

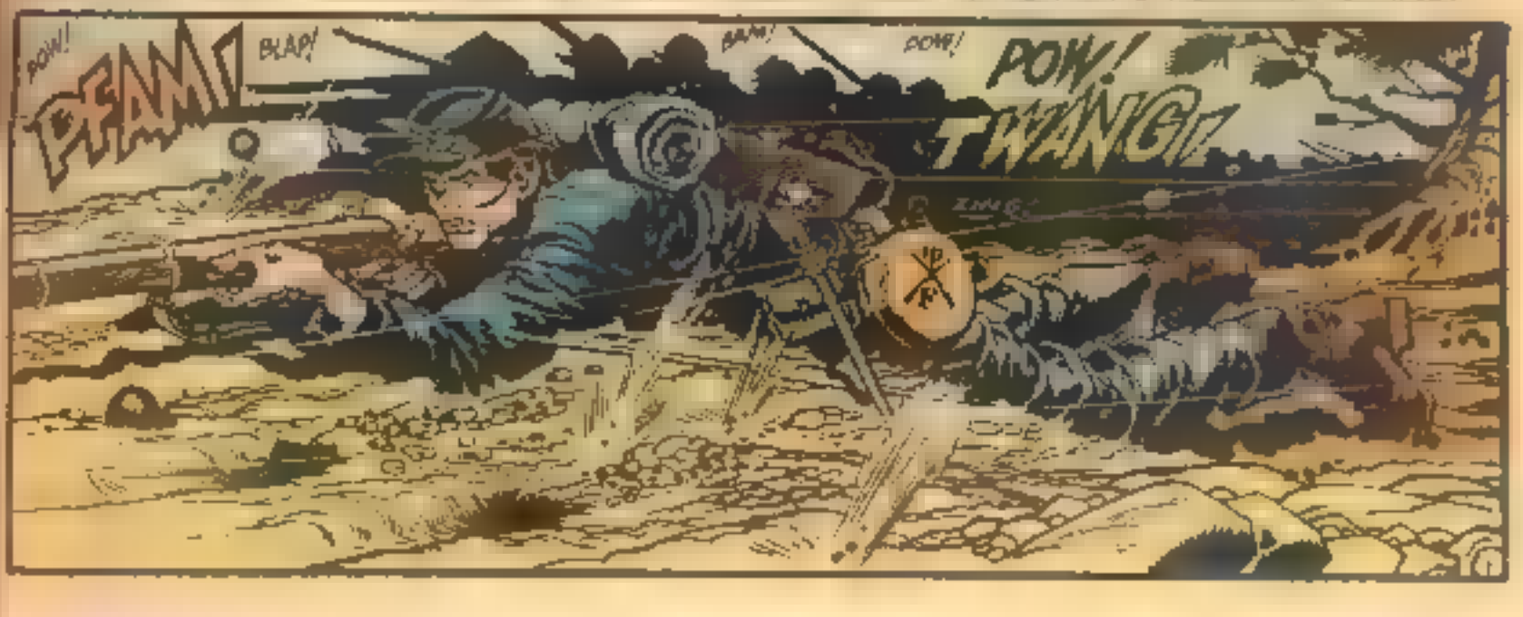
The Editors
Frontline Combat
Room 706, Dept. B
225 Lafayette Street
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

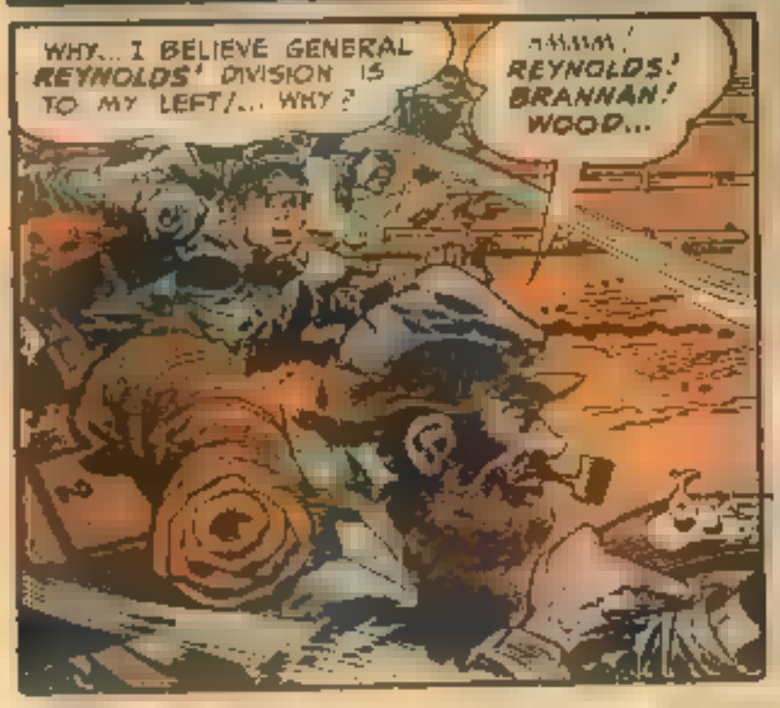
SNAFU! THIS WAS A TERM INVENTED BY G.I.'S IN WORLD WAR II! IT MEANS SITUATION NORMAL... ALL FOULED UP! NOT THAT SITUATIONS WEREN'T NORMALLY FOULED UP BEFORE WORLD WAR II! LET US TELL YOU OF A SNAFU THAT TOOK PLACE IN THE CIVIL WAR! LET US TELL YOU OF THE SNAFU AT...

CHICKAMAUGA!



THIS WAS THE START OF THE SNAFU! THE NORTHERN TROOPS WERE TRYING TO CUT OFF CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE FROM THE SOUTHERN TROOPS! SEPTEMBER 19, 1863 FOUND BOTH ARMIES FACING EACH OTHER ON CHICKAMAUGA CREEK! SOMEWHERE IN THE LINE, A YOUNG NORTHERN SOLDIER BOY LAY SIGHTING HIS RIFLE!

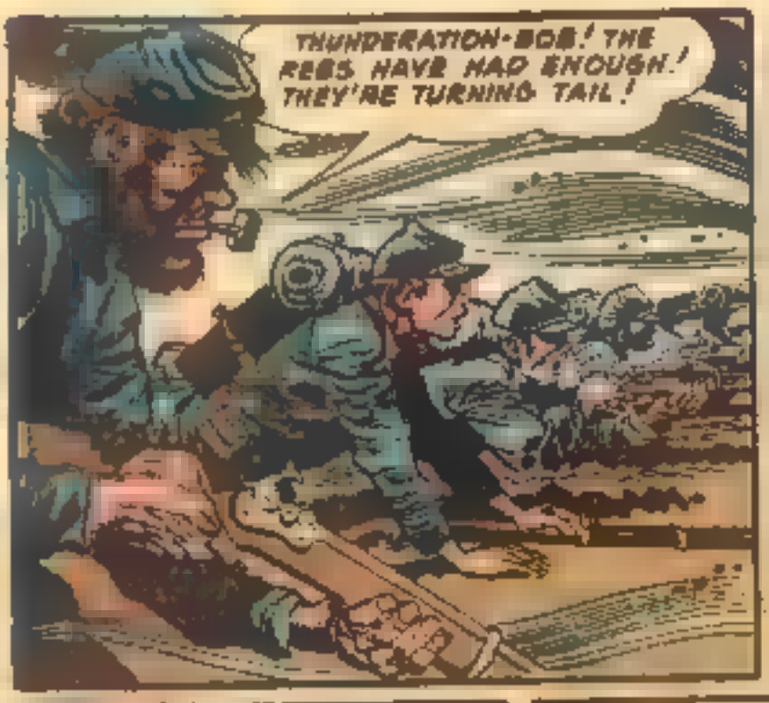


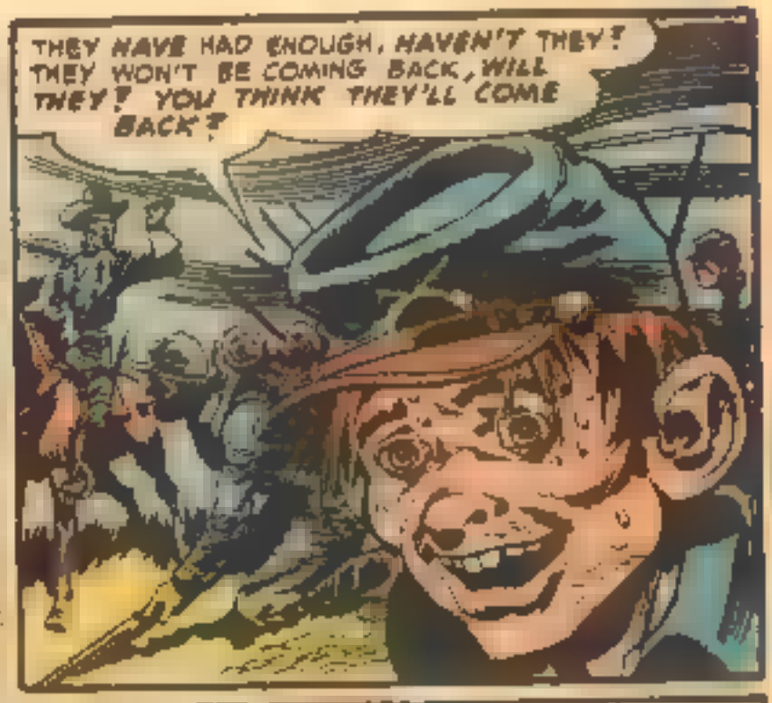


AND NOW, THE FIRST STEP ■ THE SNAFU! THE REBELS WERE ATTACKING, AND SUDDENLY GEN. BRANNAN RECEIVED AN ORDER TO PULL OUT AND REINFORCE THE LEFT... BUT...

... BUT BRANNAN COULD NOT PULL OUT... COULD NOT MOVE! FOR HE TOO WAS BEING ATTACKED! THE PLOT THICKENS! SNAFU NUMBER 1!

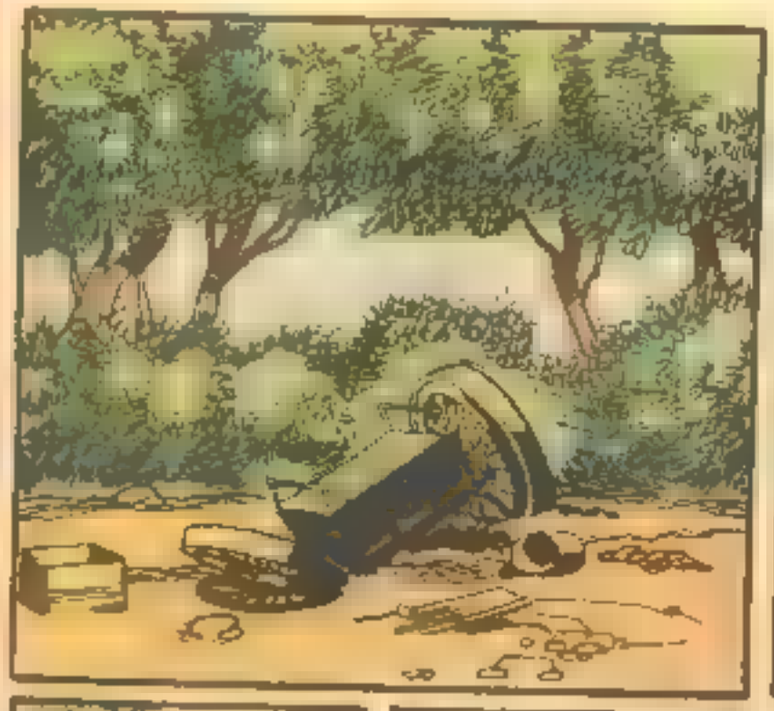
YIEEEHA!
COME AWN, BOYS!
LEMME HEAR Y'ALL GIVE A BIG REBEL YELL!
DRIVE THE D... YANKS BACK TO WASHINGTON!
GIVE THEM NEW YAWK STORE CLERKS THUNDER... AWK...
YANKEES! KILL 'EM! KILL 'EM!
DON'T STOP NOW, BOYS!
OH! MY FACE!
PULL BACK!
LE'S GIT OUTTA HAR!
THEY TH'OWIN' WATERMELONS AT US!

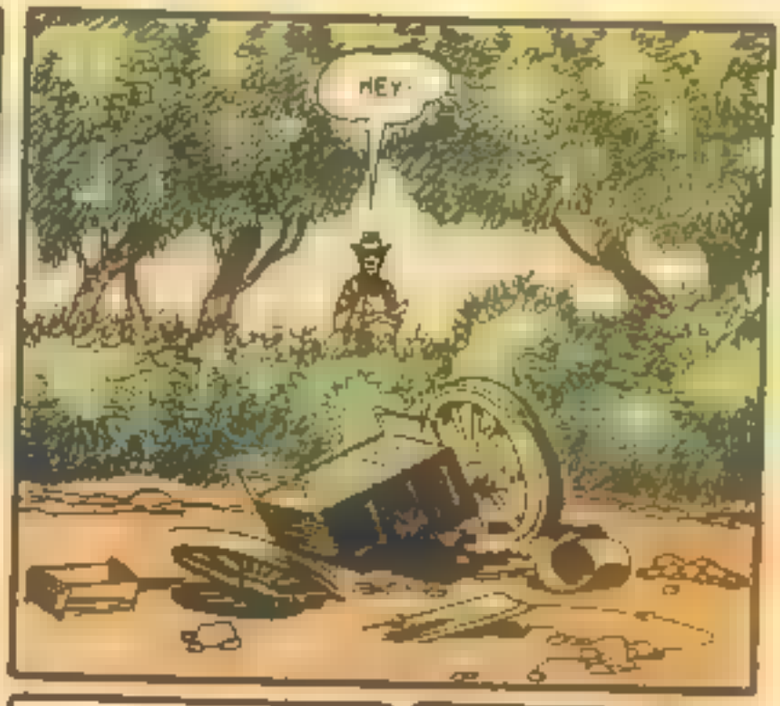




SNAFU NUMBER 2! GET THE PICTURE! THE LINE! **REYNOLDS! BRANNAN! WOOD!** FIRST, **BRANNAN** WAS ORDERED TO PULL OUT, BUT HE DIDN'T! THEN **WOOD** GOT AN ORDER!

"**CLOSE UP ON REYNOLDS**...FAST..." THEY DIDN'T KNOW **BRANNAN** WAS STILL BETWEEN **WOOD** AND **REYNOLDS!** AND SO **WOOD** HAD TO MARCH AROUND **BRANNAN** TO REACH **REYNOLDS**.




HEY!

HEY! I DON' BELIEVE IT!

THE YANKS HAVE PULLED OUTTA HERE!

THE DUM YANKEES HEV LEFT A HOLE BIG EZ A BARN IN THEIR LINE HERE!

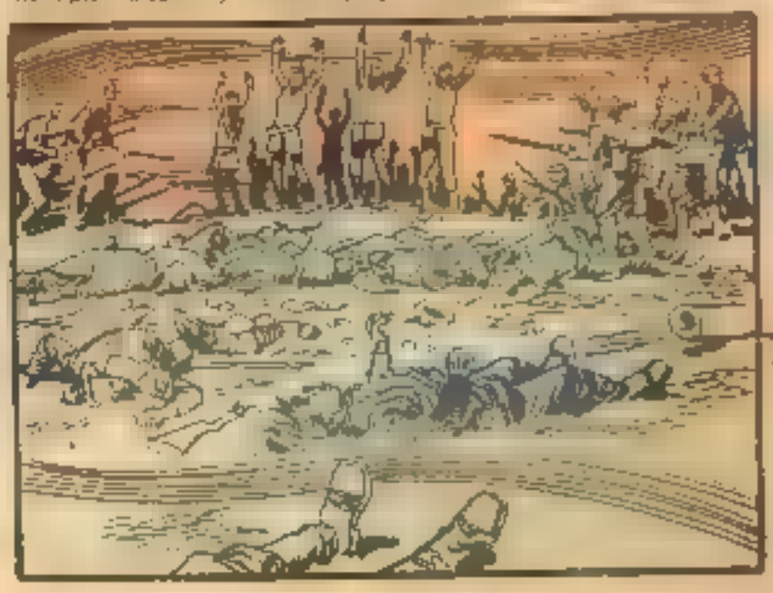
EEEEEHA! WAIT'LL GEN'RAL LONGSTREET HEARS ABOUT THIS!

COME AWN, YOU SONS O' DIXIE! WE GONE RAM RIGHT TH'U THE YANKEE LINE!

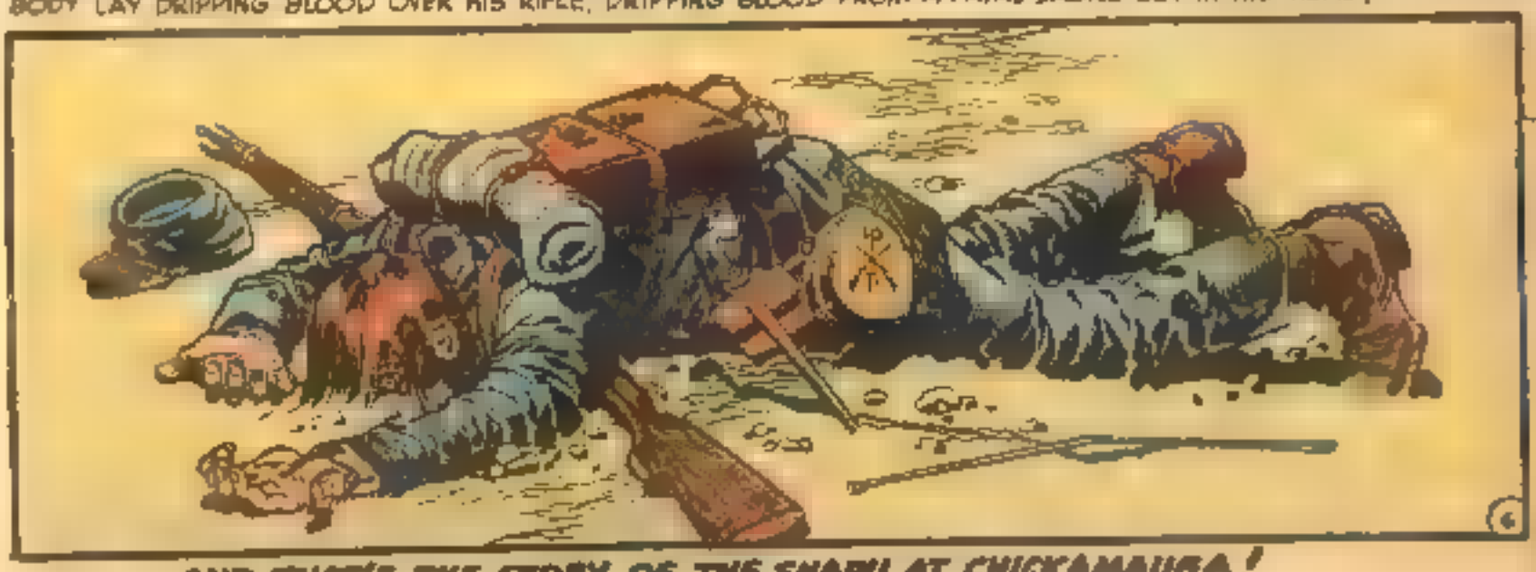
THEN WE GONE' ROLL UP THE FLANKS LIKE A DURN OL' CARPET!
EEEHA!

THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS! THE SOUTHERNERS POURED THROUGH THE GAP IN THE NORTHERN LINE LIKE WATER POURS THROUGH A KNOTHOLE IN A BARREL!

THE SOUTHERNERS SPREAD LIKE A FAN BEHIND THE LINES OF THE NORTH, FALLING ON FLANK AND REAR! IN TEN MINUTES, *BRANNAN'S* DIVISION WAS NO MORE!



A CONFEDERATE VICTORY! THE UNION ARMY LIMPED INTO CHATTANOOGA... THE SOUTH WAS TOO WOUNDED TO FOLLOW, FOR EACH SIDE HAD LOST 16,000 SOULS AND MORE! SOMEWHERE IN THE LINE WEST OF CHICKAMAUGA CREEK A BODY LAY DRIPPING BLOOD OVER HIS RIFLE, DRIPPING BLOOD FROM A FATAL SABRE CUT IN HIS HEAD!



AND THAT'S THE STORY OF THE SHAPU AT CHICKAMAUGA!

THE WAR IN KOREA HAD JUST STARTED! OUR TROOPS WERE FIGHTING A DESPERATE DELAYING ACTION TO HOLD BACK THE NORTH KOREANS! ON A RAINY SEPTEMBER NIGHT, SOMEWHERE BEFORE TAEGU FIVE MEN STEPPED OUT INTO THE DRIZZLING DARKNESS BEYOND THEIR LINES... FIVE MEN ON A...

NIGHT PATROL!

GOOD LUCK!

GOOD LUCK! WE'LL NEED PLENTY OF *THAT* ALL RIGHT!

PAPPY, THE SERGEAN'T DOESN'T NEED LUCK! HE'S *HAD* COMBAT EXPERIENCE! HE'LL COME THROUGH!

GOOD LUCK, SERGEANT!

A KID LIKE *JUNIOR* THERE FRESH OUTTA HIGH-SCHOOL, HE NEEDS *ALL* THE LUCK!

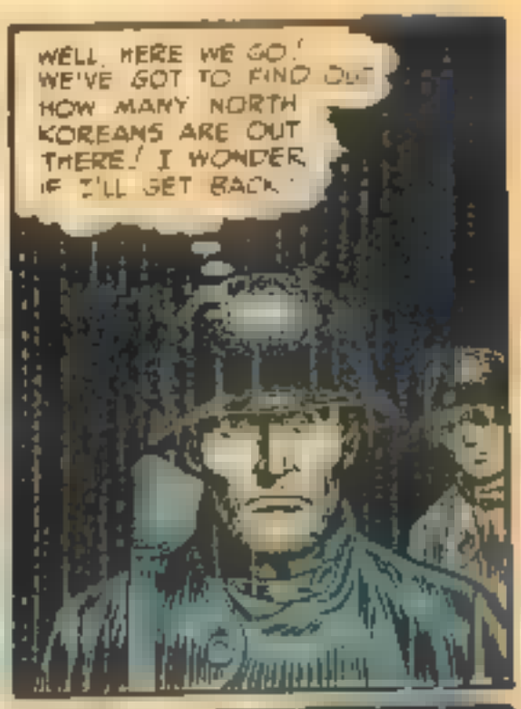
GOOD LUCK, SOLDIER!

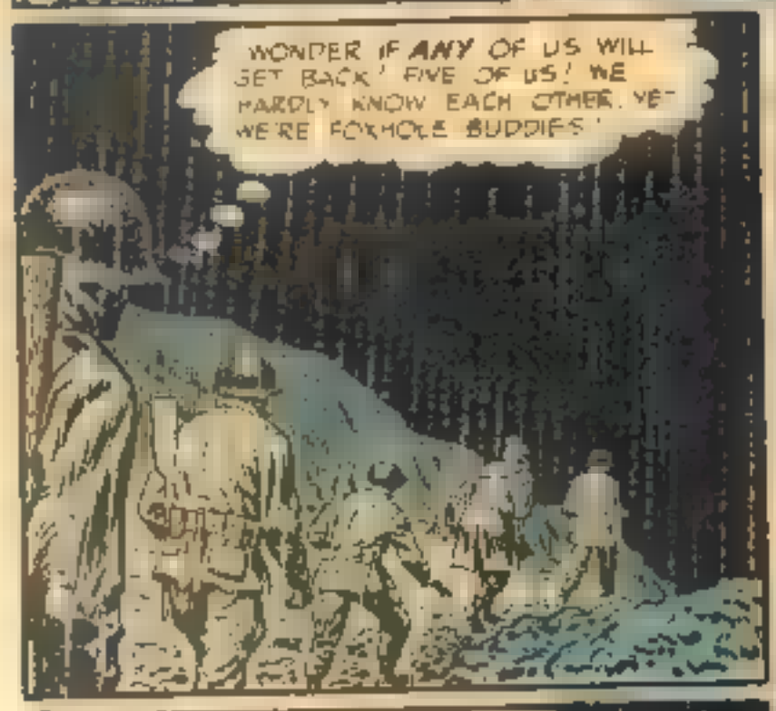
...AND THAT GUY, *JAKE*! EASY GOING SONOFA GUN NOTHING'LL HAPPEN TO HIM!

GOOD LUCK!

MY FRIEND! 'LEDDY,' THE COMEDIAN! HE'S NOT ACTING FUNNY NOW!
GOOD LUCK!

LEDDY'D BETTER GET THE LEAD OUT ON THIS TRIP..
GOOD LUCK, SOLDIER!
THANK YOU, SIR


WELL, HERE WE GO! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT HOW MANY NORTH KOREANS ARE OUT THERE! I WONDER IF I'LL GET BACK!


WONDER IF ANY OF US WILL GET BACK! FIVE OF US! WE HARDLY KNOW EACH OTHER, YET WE'RE FOXHOLE BUDDIES!

HOW'D WE GET HERE? A BUNCH OF REPLACEMENTS.. ONE DAY OUT OF JAPAN, AND WHAM! THEY THROW US INTO THE LINE!

TWO SECONDS LATER... WE'RE OUT ON A PATROL! THINGS ARE ROUGH RIGHT NOW, AND I GUESS THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GOT TO BE!

ONE DAY OUT OF JAPAN! ...I HAVE A FEELING! THIS IS IT! I'M NOT COMING BACK! I HAVE A FEELING I'M GONNA DIE!

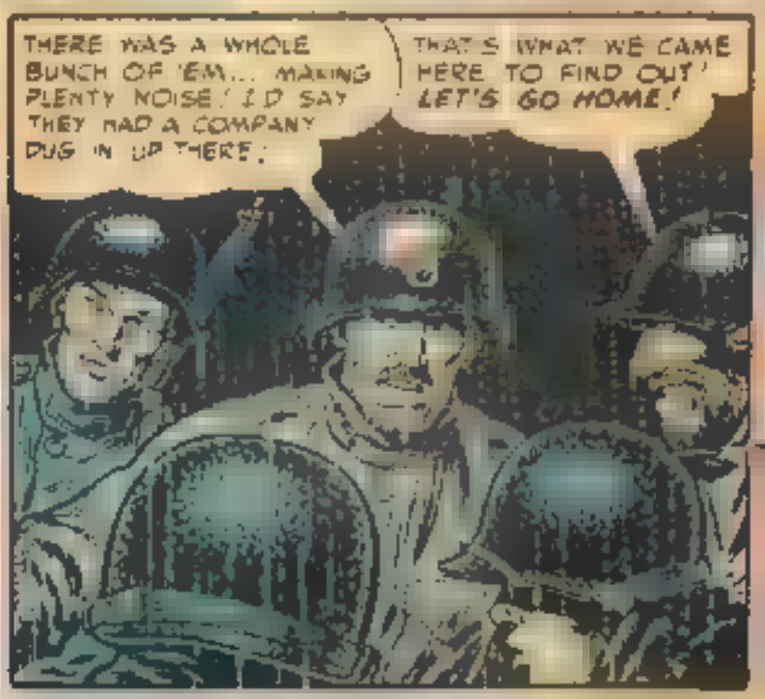
IT'S PITCH BLACK! WE MIGHT BE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NORTH KOREAN ARMY FOR ALL WE KN...
SET! HOLD IT UP!
SPLASH!
DRIZZLE-DRIZZLE
DRIZZLE-DRIZZLE-DRIZZLE-DRIZZLE
LISTEN! THERE'S SOMETHIN' UP AHEAD ALL RIGHT!
HOW FAR AHEAD, IVE CAN'T TELL! I'M GOING TO GO AHEAD WITH JAKE AND SEE WHAT THE SCORE IS!
JUNIOR! STAN! LEDDY! YOU GUYS STAND READY TO LAY A COVERING FIRE OVER US IF THERE'S TROUBLE!
YOU READY, JAKE?...FOLLOW ME!

LAY A COVERING FIRE?! WE CAN'T SEE TEN FEET AHEAD: HOW CAN WE LAY A COVERING FIRE?

AWW! DON'T WORRY, JUNIOR! I'M GOING TO HALT THIS WAR... HERE AND NOW! MY G.I INSURANCE ISN'T PAID UP YET!

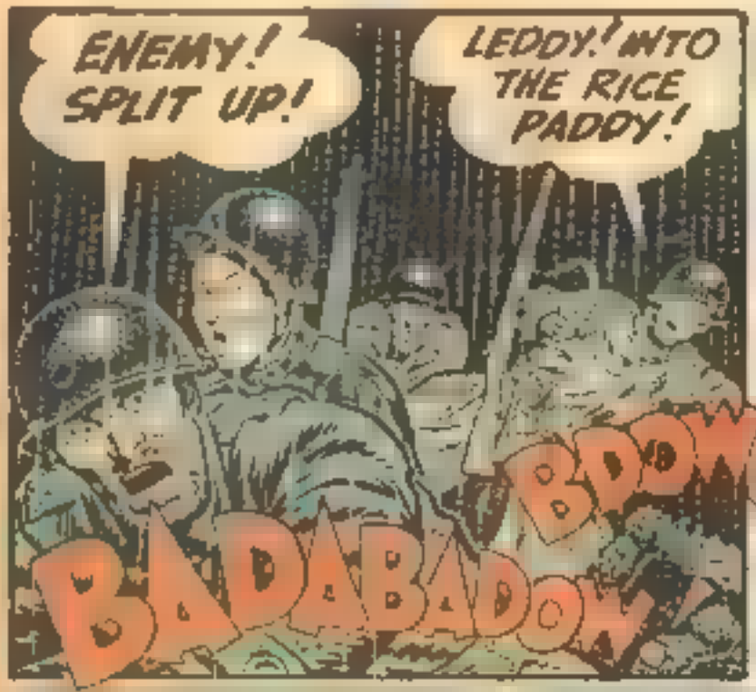
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS IS THIS TRIP REALLY NECESSARY?
SH! SOMEONE'S COMING!

TAKE IT EASY, JUNIOR! IT'S THE SERGEANT AND LAKE!
WHAT'D YOU SEE UP THERE, PAPPY?
NORTH KOREANS! WE SAW 'EM ALL RIGHT! DUG IN BY THAT KOREAN BURYING GROUND ON THE SLOPE!


THERE WAS A WHOLE BUNCH OF 'EM... MAKING PLENTY NOISE! I'D SAY THEY HAD A COMPANY DUG IN UP THERE!
THAT'S WHAT WE CAME HERE TO FIND OUT! LET'S GO HOME!

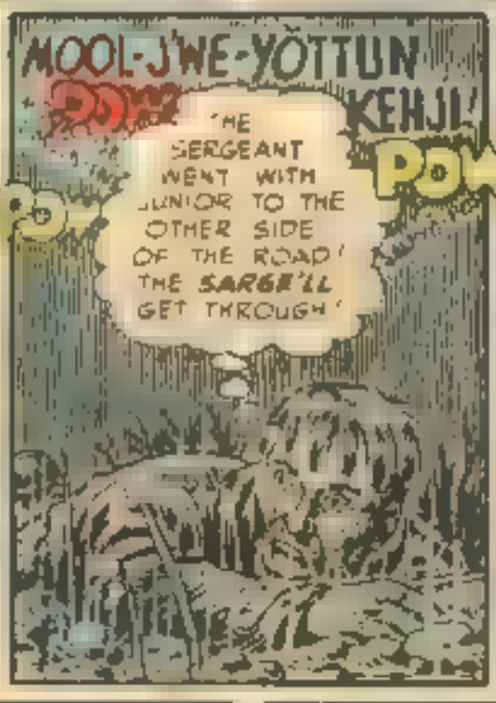
AAW JUST WHEN I WAS GETTING TO LIKE IT OUT HERE!
I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! NOTHING TO THIS PATROLLING!
IT'S NOT QUITE OVER YE...
WHUZZAT?

JAYEKAN JÖ- AMREH-KANNG-ENSÖ..
CLINK
SPLOSH
SPLOSH


ENEMY! SPLIT UP!
LEDDY! INTO THE RICE PADDY!
BDOW!
BADABADOW!

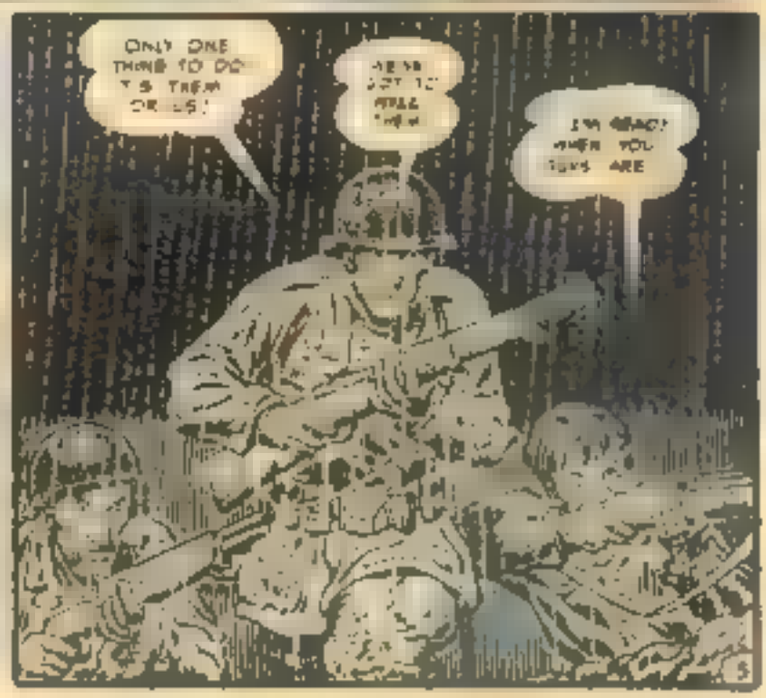
BADABADOW!

NAH-NUN!
AMMO-SORA-DO MOT-TUTKEI-NUN-TAEK
POW!
THIS IS IT! THIS IS IT!
POW!


MOOL-J'WE-YOTTUN KEHJL!
POW!
POW!
POW!
THE SERGEANT WENT WITH JUNIOR TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RAD! THE SARGE'LL GET THROUGH!

KŎI-A
IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT! I KNOW I'LL NEVER..
SST! STAN!
POW!
POW!
POW!

THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US!
WHATTA WE DO? WHATTA WE DO?


ONLY ONE THING TO DO! IT'S THEM OR US!
I'M READY WHEN YOU GUYS ARE

LET'S GET THE [illegible]!!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

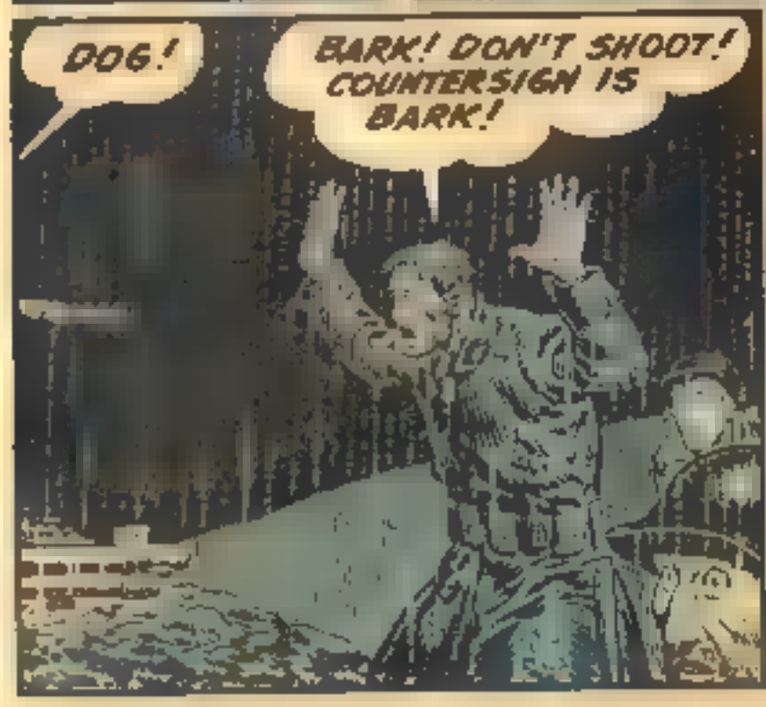
ONE OF 'EM'S RUNNIN' AWAY!
NEVER MIND, JAKE! LET'S GET THE [illegible] OUT OF HERE!

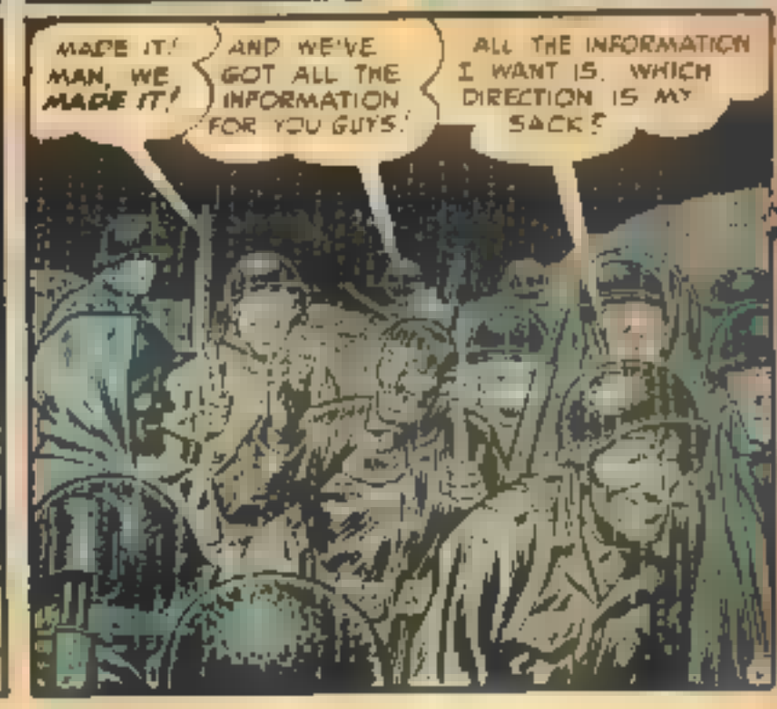
RUN, LEDDY! RUN! RUN!
BOW!
BANG!

ALMOST BACK! (PUFF) ALMOST BACK! (PUFF)
RUN!
ZOW
PUN!

:GASP: KEEP GOIN'! (PUFF) GO! :GASP: GO.
ZANG!

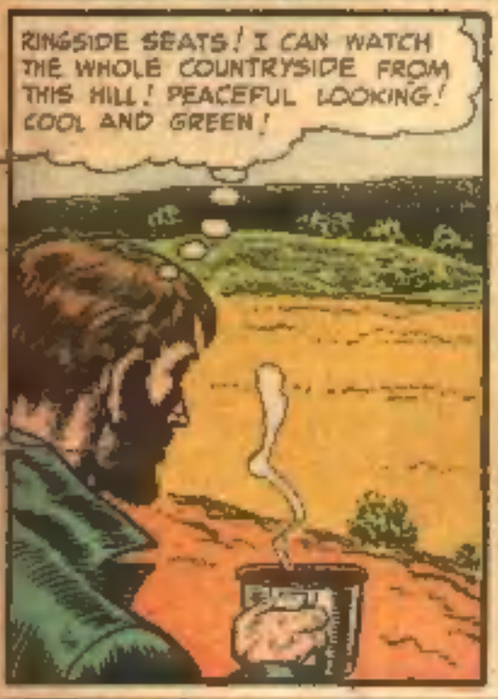
HALT!


DOG!
BARK! DON'T SHOOT! COUNTERSIGN IS BARK!


MADE IT! MAN, WE MADE IT!
AND WE'VE GOT ALL THE INFORMATION FOR YOU GUYS!
ALL THE INFORMATION I WANT IS, WHICH DIRECTION IS MY SACK?

IT'S MORNING! WONDER HOW LONG I'VE BEEN SLEEPING! IT'S NOT RAINING! BEAUTIFUL SUNNY MORNING!
HEY STAN! ...RISE AND SHINE!

LEDDY! HE ALWAYS MANAGES TO BE CHEERFUL! IT CERTAINLY IS A BEAUTIFUL DAY! I CAN EVEN HEAR A BIRD SINGING!
YOU'RE UP JUST IN TIME TO WATCH THE SHOW, STAN! THE OUTFIT'S GOING OUT TO TAKE CARE OF THAT NORTH KOREAN COMPANY!


RINGSIDE SEATS! I CAN WATCH THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE FROM THIS HILL! PEACEFUL LOOKING! COOL AND GREEN!

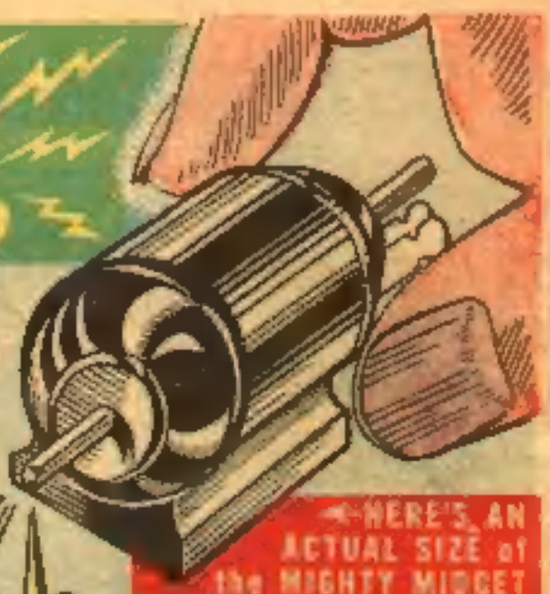
YOU'D NEVER KNOW THERE WAS A WAR GOING ON IF THE SOLDIERS WEREN'T WALKING OUT THERE!

PRETTY HILLS! ACH! A PHONY! A FAKE! THE HILLS ARE FULL OF SOLDIERS AND DEAD BODIES! I WONDER IF THE SERGEANT AND JUNIOR MADE IT BACK?

NOBODY'S HEARD FROM OR SEEN THE SERGEANT AND JUNIOR! DO YOU THINK SOMEHOW THAT THEY'RE STILL ALIVE, STAN? MAYBE LATER WE CAN SEND A LETTER WITH THEIR NAMES TO HIGH HEADQUARTERS AND FIND OUT IF THEY GOT BACK SOMEWHERE, HUH, STAN?
DON'T THINK SO, LEDDY!

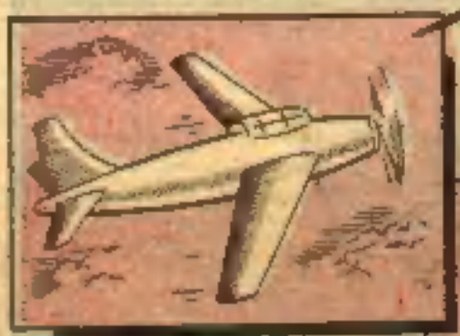
WE... WE DIDN'T EVEN GET TO KNOW THEIR LAST NAMES!

POWERFUL



Look Fellows! Here's The Neatest, Strongest Little Real Electric Motor You've Ever Seen!

THIS amazing new miniature D.C. Electric Motor looks and runs just like a big one! Yet it's so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Slickest little power unit ever made to run your model boats, planes, cars, trucks, tractors, trains, drawbridges, cranes, turntables, fans — or whatever else you want to make GO with the flip of a switch! Motor and multi-ratio gear-box and gears come to you — ready to purr with smooth power the minute you hook it up! Measures only 1 x 1 x 1¼ inches; weighs only an **ounce**; turns up close to 7,000 r.p.m.'s! REVERSES instantly, too! **Motor is in durable housing. Comes complete with batteries, transparent plastic gear-box — PLUS ten extra gears and pulleys for working out your own ratios** — up to 80-to-1.



SWELL FOR PLANES

The terrific jet-turbine-like speed of this motor makes it a "hopper" for all types of model planes. (When geared down, it will actually turn a standard 6 ft. real airplane propeller!)

IDEAL FOR MODEL BOATS

So Powerful it will drive boats weighing as much as fifty times as much as the motor itself! Use for Model Submarines, PT Boats, Yachts, Cruisers, Tugs, Liners.

NO DANGER OF SHOCKS OR SPARKS

AND NO TRANSFORMER IS NEEDED!

RUNS ON ORDINARY FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES!

MULTI-RATIO PLASTIC GEAR-BOX INCLUDED!

PLUS THESE 10 EXTRA GEARS AND PULLEYS!

It's Entirely SAFE! It's EDUCATIONAL! It's More FUN Than a Barrel of Monkeys!

Think of the fun you can have with this brand new all-purpose MIGHTY MIDGET electric motor! Think how many different ways you can hitch it up to run things — with gears, direct-drive, or with pulleys and "belt-drive" arrangements. There's no end to its uses! Be the first in your crowd to own this powerful new MIGHTY MIDGET Motor! You'll be the envy of the gang.

Mail coupon below, NOW, **without any money.** Or (if coupon has already been clipped by someone else before you) simply send **$2.98** as payment in full for motor and complete outfit sent POSTPAID as described above to: **Imperial Sales Co., 400 MADISON AVE. New York 17, N. Y. Money back if you are not fully satisfied and return outfit in good condition within 10 days.**

JUST SHOW THIS AD TO YOUR DAD!

Your father will see at a glance how helpful this real little motor can be in an educational way. You can take it to school for demonstrations in the classroom — SEE the laws of Science and principles of Engineering AT WORK!

ONLY $2.98

COMPLETE WITH GEARS AND TWO BATTERIES!

SEND NO MONEY!

You need send no money with coupon at right. Simply tear or cut out, fill it in clearly and mail to address shown. Your MIGHTY MIDGET **Electric Motor — complete with two fresh long-life 1½ volt batteries, battery-clip, plastic gear-box fan blade and set of 10 extra gears and pulleys — ALL** will be sent you by return mail. When postman delivers it, pay only **$2.98** plus few cents postage. If not completely satisfied, return it within ten days and your money will be refunded IN FULL! But our supply of MIGHTY MIDGET Motors is limited. So act promptly. **MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!**

IMPERIAL SALES CO. Dept. EE
400 MADISON AVE., N.Y. 17, N.Y.

Yes! I want one of those new MIGHTY MIDGET Electric Motors, complete with batteries, gears, etc. as described above. Rush me the "whole works" at once. I will pay postman only $2.98, plus few cents postage, as payment in full.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ SAVE POSTAGE! Check here if you are ENCLOSING $2.98 as payment in full, in which case we will pay postage. Same money-back guarantee applies, of course!

CRAZY BARGAIN PAGE!

SAVE 50% OFF OUR REG. CREDIT PRICES!

10 DAY HOME TRIAL

FREE

SEND NO MONEY

IMPORTANT! — Read this message for YOU!

Look over these thrilling Bargains! SAVE at least 50% off our regular credit prices by buying the cash-save way! It's so EASY to order! Simply place ✓ mark in box next to desired article in COUPON! We will mail to your home on APPROVAL! Send no money now. Deposit price shown plus 10 cents N.O. fee with letter carrier on delivery. All prices are TAX PAID — no hidden extras for tax or mailing expenses!

YOU CAN'T LOSE A RED CENT!

Use, try, enjoy any or all these terrific bargains in your own home for 10 whole days — at no risk or obligation to you! Full price back QUICK if not satisfied in every way! Don't delay! Don't miss these thrilling bargains! MAIL your order NOW to this reliable company known from coast to coast.

Tiny Midget Camera

TAKES SECRET PICTURES

- Fits in palm of hand
- Only 2 x 3 inches
- Easy to use!
- Takes lovely pictures!

1.39

TINY MIDGET CAMERA — only 2 x 3 inches! Easily concealed in palm of your hand! NOW! Take SECRET pictures without being seen! Get lovely panda pictures, size 2 x 3 inches, also Kodak COLOR pictures and beautiful enlargements. Lightweight but sturdy. Carry with you always! Take pictures at sports events, school affairs, accidents, your friends and family! Loads of fun. EASY! Just aim and shoot! Nothing complicated! GUARANTEED to satisfy or full price back! Order by No. 32. Price only 1.39

AMAZING INVENTION!

ONLY **6.95**

Swiss Stop

CHRONOGRAPH

NEW — DIFFERENT

Multi-Purpose Watch

Times Record Times Sports!

Times Autos & Horses!

Times Planes! Times Shipwrecks!

What a wrist watch! It's simply amazing! It's a 4-in-1 stop watch and chronograph COMBINED. Precision made by Swiss artisans.

11 — Wonder Features — 11

It's a tachometer, telemeter, DOUBLE PUSH BUTTON STOP WATCH. Measures speed as well as DISTANCES of horse and auto races, sports, planes, boats, etc. Actually has SPLIT-SECOND calibrations, unbreakable crystal, sweep second hand, rich looking case that withstands long and hard usage! Everyone wants one! Students, soldiers, engineers, sailors, pilots, race fans, sportsmen, photographers, and all men of action! A wonderful timekeeper — the watch that is different! Full instructions given. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE CERTIFICATE exclusive of parts with every watch. Never a charge for skilled labor repairs. Order by No. 236.

6.95

TYPES REAL LETTERS!

Item No. 158

Easy

PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

2.95

ANYONE CAN USE IT!

BOYS! GIRLS! Now you can own your very own PORTABLE TYPEWRITER, at a really CHEAP PRICE! You can type your own letters, homework, bulletins, etc., with this GREAT INVENTION! Imagine the fun you'll have doing it! It's so easy! ANYONE can learn to use it. Letters look just like REAL TYPING and are so neat! Your friends and teachers will praise and admire you! Besides this machine is so light you can carry it with you to school or on trips everywhere. Because it's made of strong metals and materials, it is hard to break and lasts a long time.

INSPIRATIONAL . . . INSTRUCTIVE

Now it's fun to do your homework and write letters with this typewriter. Ask stores in your neighborhood to let you do addressing and mild typing jobs at home. The money thus earned will go far towards paying for your typewriter. Try writing your own stories like newspaper reporters and novelists do!

NEW "SPHERE" POINT PEN GIVEN

We offer this wonderful SPHERE POINT pen at $1.95, but if you buy a PORTABLE TYPEWRITER, we charge you NOTHING extra for it. After you type, sign your letters with this NEW SPHERE POINT pen! Writing just rolls on to the paper. It never scratches. It always writes smooth as silk. By the way, this wonderful pen writes UNDER WATER also, as well as in AIRPLANES. You can write with it lying down and upside down. It writes sharp and clear and dries quick on the paper. The SPHERE POINT pen also writes on LEATHER, METALS, GLASS. Now we don't ask you ONE PENNY EXTRA for this attractive, useful pen. It's yours FREE at extra cost with your typewriter, but please CHECK your order NOW! Send no money. Pay postman only 2.95 plus postage when he delivers your typewriter and sphere pen. Try them and enjoy them for 10 days at our risk! Full price back quick if you are not thrilled.

New! Set simulated Platinum $8.50 BOTH YOURS $5.00

NEW and so beautiful, too! 12 genuine Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe set in an enchanting Engagement & Wedding Ring Set . . . lustrous white PLATINUM color effect, perfectly matched. Special SALE price for both . . . 5.00 — including all tax & mailing costs. NO EXTRAS! Yet they look like 100.00 per more! They gleam with a THRILL rays of light. Made with SOLID PACIFIC METAL! Enjoy a LIFETIME! Order by No. 404. Bargain price only 5.00

SEND NO MONEY!

SOLID SILVER

Ruby ARMY Ring

A wonderful ring for men! Buy in service. Extra heavy SOLID STERLING SILVER! Big simulated RUBY in center. Super special! Do-date quality. Lifetime value! Order by No. 399. Only 3.95

BIG! HEAVY

Your very own **BIRTHMONTH WATCH**

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NOT $19.50

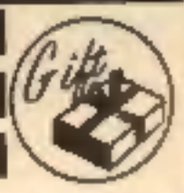
Exquisite SILVERTONE watch set with 3 large, lustrous BIRTHMONTH simulated color stones, full of fire and brilliance! 50 Pseudo DIAMONDS placed all around sparkle with heavenly effect. Sensational GUARANTEE per stones and full fire given. Tell us MONTH of birth when ordering! Order by No. 249. Your bargain price — NO EXTRAS — Only 8.75

Men's INITIAL Ring

The ring for smart men! Electro GOLD PLATED in 14 Karat. Your own INITIAL in handsome Gothic lettering in raised GOLD color effect — HIGH RAISED — on a sparkling simulated RUBY flanked by 2 PSEUDO DIAMONDS imported from Europe! An outstanding ring — a lifetime BARGAIN. Mention letter desired and size in thin paper strip will do. Order No. 401. Bargain price, no extras.

3.48 **3.48**

FREE



Gift

of extra charge with your order!

when you open your package, you'll find a thrilling surprise GIFT, such as: Jewelry, Novelties, Watches, and useful articles — some worth up to $5.00. The bigger the order — the better the gift! Your gift is yours to KEEP even if you return merchandise for refund! SPECIAL OFFER: If you send cash or money order with your order you receive 2 GIFTS and save on money order fee!

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BUY NOW! SAVE 1/2

Put CHECK ✓ next to article desired! SEND NO MONEY! Pay price to postman on delivery. Then try and enjoy at OUR risk for 10 whole days. Satisfaction GUARANTEED or full price back QUICK! Send thin paper strip to show ring size. ATTRACTIVE GIFT GIVEN WITH EVERY ORDER! All prices are TAX PAID — no extras for tax or mailing charges!

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☐ NO. 249 PRICE $8.75 ☐ NO. 399 PRICE $3.95 ☐ NO. 401 PRICE $3.48

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ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ SAVE MORE . . . get more — by sending cash or money order with this coupon! We pay ALL fees and you get 2 GIFTS instead of one! Best!

The 97 lb. Weakling

Who Became "the World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of Title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"I'll Prove that YOU, too can be a NEW MAN!" — *Charles Atlas*

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered *"Dynamic Tension."* It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, *"Dynamic Tension,"* transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel — arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that *"Dynamic Tension"* is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about *"Dynamic Tension"* and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. *"Dynamic Tension"* does the work

Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my *"Dynamic Tension"* method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 164T, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

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I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me – give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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(Please print or write plainly)

Address_____

City_____ Zone No. (if any)____ State____